THE MEREDITH EAGLE.

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THE BLACK ROBE.

By Wilkie Collins.

—AUTHOR OF—

"THE WOMAN IN WHITE," "THE MOONSTONE," "AFTER DARK," "NO NAME," "MAN AND WIFE," "THE LAW AND THE LADY," "THE NEW MAGDALEN," ETC., ETC.

AFTER THE STORY.

WINTERFIELD'S DIARY CONCLUDED.

An inclosure is inserted in this place between the leaves of the diary. It consists of two telegrams, dispatched respectively on the first and second of May, 1864, and expressed as follows:

1. "From Bernard Winterfield, Portsmouth, England. To Mrs. Romayne, care of M. Raymond, St. Germain, near Paris.—Penrose is safe on board my yacht. His unfortunate companion has died of exhaustion, and he is himself in a feeble state of health. I at once take him with me to London for medical advice. We are eager for news of you. Telegraph to Derwent's hotel."

2. "From Mrs. Eyrecourt, St. Germain. To Bernard Winterfield, Derwent's hotel, London.—Your telegram received with joy, and sent on to Stella in Paris. All well. But strange events have happened. If you cannot come here at once go to Lord Loring. He will tell you everything."

* * * *

THE DIARY RESUMED.

London, 2d May, 1864.—Mrs. Eyrecourt's telegram reached me just after Dr. Wybrow had paid his first professional visit to Penrose at the hotel. I had scarcely time to feel relieved by the opinion of the case which he expressed, before my mind was upset by Mrs. Eyrecourt. Leaving Penrose under the charge of our excellent landlady I hurried away to Lord Loring.

It was still early in the day; his lordship was at home. He maddened me with impatience by apologizing at full length for "the inexcusable manner in which he had misinterpreted me conduct on the deplorable occasion of the marriage ceremony at Brussels." I stopped him by [illegible] (it is only right to add), and [illegible] him to tell me, in the place, what Stella was doing in [illegible].

"Stella is with her husband," Lord Loring replied.

My head turned giddy, my heart beat furiously. Lord Loring looked at me, ran to the luncheon table in the next room and returned with a glass of wine. I really don't know whether I drank the wine or not. I stammered out another inquiry in one word.

"Reconciled?" I said.

"Yes, Mr. Winterfield, reconciled before he dies."

We were both silent for a while.

What was he thinking of? I don't know. What was I thinking of? I daren't write it down.

Lord Loring resumed by expressing some anxiety on the subject of my health. I made the best excuse for myself that I could, and told him of the rescue of Penrose. He had heard of my object in leaving England and heartily congratulated me. "This will be welcome news, indeed," he said, "to Father Benwell."

Even the name of Father Benwell now excites my disgust. "Is he in Paris, too?" I inquired.

"He left Paris last night," Lord Loring answered; "and he is now in London on important business (as I understand) connected with Romayne's affairs."

I instantly thought of the boy.

"Is Romayne in possession of his faculties?" I asked.

"In complete possession."

"While justice is in his power has he done justice to his son?"

Lord Loring looked a little confused. "I have not heard," was all he said in reply.

I was far from satisfied. "You are one of Romayne's oldest friends," I persisted. "Have you not seen him yourself?"

"I have seen him more than once. But he has never referred to his affairs." Having said this he hastily changed the subject. "Is there any other information I can give you?" he suggested.

I had still to learn under what circumstances Romayne had left Italy for France, and how the event of his illness in Paris had been communicated to his wife. Lord Loring had only to draw on his own recollections to enlighten me.

"Lady Loring and I passed the last winter in Rome," he said. "And there we saw Romayne. You look surprised. Perhaps you are aware that we had offended him by advice which we thought it our duty to offer to Stella before her marriage?"

I was certainly thinking of what Stella had said of the Lorings on the memorable day when she visited me at the hotel.

"Romayne would probably have refused to receive us," Lord Loring resumed, "but for the gratifying circumstance of my having been admitted to an interview with the Pope. The Holy Father spoke of him with the most condescending kindness; and hearing that I had not yet seen him, gave instructions commanding Romayne to present himself. Under these circumstances it was impossible for him to refuse to receive Lady Loring and myself on a later occasion. I cannot tell you how distressed we were at the sad change for the worse in his personal appearance. The Italian physician, whom he occasionally consulted, told me that there was a weakness in the action of his heart, produced in the first instance by excessive study and the excitement of preaching, and aggravated by the further drain on his strength due to insufficient nourishment. He would eat and drink just enough to keep him alive, and no more; and he persistently refused to try the good influence of rest and change of scene. My wife, at a later interview with him, when they were alone, induced him to throw aside the reserve which he had maintained with me, and discovered another cause for the deterioration in his health. I don't refer to the return of a nervous misery from which he has suffered at intervals for years past. I speak of the effect produced on his mind by the announcement—made no doubt with the best intentions by Dr. Wybrow—of the birth of his child. This disclosure (he was entirely ignorant of his wife's situation when he left her) appears to have affected him far more seriously than the English doctor supposed. Lady Loring was so shocked at what he said to her on the subject that she has only repeated it with a certain reserve. 'If I could believe I did wrong,' he said, 'in dedicating myself to the service of the Church, after the overthrow of my domestic happiness, I should also believe that the birth of this child was the retributive punishment of my sin and the warning of my approaching death. I dare not take this view. And yet I have it not in me, after the solemn vows by which I am bound, to place any more consoling interpretation on an event which, as a priest, it disturbs and humiliates me even to think of.' That one revelation of his tone of thought will tell you what is the mental state of this unhappy man. He gave us little encouragement to continue our friendly intercourse with him. It was only when we were thinking of our return to England that we heard of his appointment to the vacant place of first attaché to the embassy at Paris. The Pope's paternal anxiety on the subject of Romayne's health had chosen this wise and generous method of obliging him to try a salutary change of air, as well as a relaxation from his incessant employments in Rome. On the occasion of his departure we met again. He looked like a worn-out old man. We could now only remember his double claim on us—as a priest of our religion, and as a once dear friend—and we arranged to travel with him. The weather at the time was mild; our progress was made by easy stages. We left him at Paris, apparently the better for his journey."

I asked if they had seen Stella on that occasion.

"No," said Lord Loring. "We had reason to doubt whether Stella would be pleased to see us, and we felt reluctant to meddle, unasked, with a matter of extreme delicacy. I arranged with the Nuncio (whom I have the honor to know) that we should receive written information of Romayne's state of health; and, on that understanding, we returned to England. A week since, our news from the embassy was so alarming that Lady Loring at once returned to Paris. Her first letter informed me that she had felt it her duty to tell Stella of the critical condition of Romayne's health. She expressed her sense of my wife's kindness most gratefully and feelingly, and at once removed to Paris, to be on the spot if her husband expressed a wish to see her. The two ladies are now staying at the same hotel. I have thus far been detained in London by family affairs. But, unless I hear of a change for the better before evening, I follow Lady Loring to Paris by the mail train."

It was needless to trespass further on Lord Loring's time. I thanked him, and returned to Penrose. He was sleeping when I got to the hotel.

On the table in the sitting-room I found a telegram waiting for me. It had been sent by Stella, and it contained these lines:

"I have just returned from his bedside, after telling him of the rescue of Penrose. He desires to see you. There is no positive suffering; he is sinking under a complete prostration of the forces of life. That is what the doctors tell me. They said, when I spoke of writing to you, 'Send a telegram; there is no time to lose.'"

Toward evening Penrose woke. I showed him the telegram. Throughout our voyage the prospect of seeing Romayne again had been the uppermost subject in his thoughts. In the extremity of his distress he declared that he would accompany me to Paris by the night train. Remembering how severely he had felt the fatigue of the short railway journey from Portsmouth, I entreated him to let me go alone. His devotion to Romayne was not to be reasoned with. While we were still vainly trying to convince each other, Dr. Wybrow came in.

To my amazement he sided with Penrose. "Oh, get up by all means," he said; "we will help you to dress." We took him out of bed and put on his dressing-gown. He thanked us, and saying he would complete his toilet by himself sat down in an easy-chair. In another moment he was asleep again—so soundly asleep that we put him back in his bed without waking him. Doctor Wybrow had foreseen this result; he looked at the poor fellow's pale, peaceful face with a kindly smile.

"There is the treatment," he said, "that will set our patient on his legs again. Sleeping, eating and drinking; let that be his life for some weeks to come, and he will be as good a man as ever. If your homeward journey had been by land Penrose would have died on the way. I will take care of him while you are in Paris."

At the station I met Lord Loring. He understood that I, too, had received bad news, and gave me a place in the coupe carriage which had been reserved for him. We had scarcely taken our seats when we saw Father Benwell among the travelers on the platform, accompanied by a gray-haired gentleman who was a stranger to both of us.

Paris, 3d May.—On our arrival at the hotel I was informed that no message had yet been received from the embassy.

We found Lady Loring alone at the breakfast-table, when we had rested after our night journey.

"Romayne still lives," she said. "But his voice has sunk to a whisper, and he is unable to breathe if he tries to rest in bed. Stella has gone to the embassy. She hopes to see him to-day for the second time."

"Only for the second time?" I exclaimed.

"You forget, Mr. Winterfield, that Romayne is a priest. He was only consecrated on the customary condition of an absolute separation from his wife. On her side—never let her know that I told you this—Stella signed a formal document sent from Rome, asserting that she consented of her own free will to the separation. She was relieved from the performance of another formality (which I need not mention more particularly) by a special dispensation. Under these circumstances—communicated to me while Stella and I have been together in this house—the wife's presence at the bedside of her dying husband is regarded by the other priests at the embassy as a scandal and a profanation. The kind-hearted Nuncio is blamed for having exceeded his powers, in yielding (even under protest) to the last wishes of a dying man. He is now in communication with Rome, waiting for the final instructions which are to guide him."

"Has Romayne seen his child?" I asked.

"Stella has taken the child with her to-day. It is doubtful in the last degree whether the poor little boy will be allowed to enter his father's room. That complication is even more serious than the other. The dying Romayne persists in his resolution to see the child. So completely has his way of thinking been altered by the approach of death, and by the closing of the brilliant prospect which was before him, that he even threatens to recant, with his last breath, if his wishes are not complied with. How it will end I cannot even venture to guess."

"Unless the merciful course taken by the Nuncio is confirmed," said Lord Loring, "it may end in a revival of the protest of the Catholic priests in Germany against the prohibition of marriage to the clergy. The movement began in Silesia in 1826, and was followed by unions (or leagues, as we should call them now), in Baden, Wurtemburg, Bavaria and Rhenish Prussia. Later still, the agitation spread to France and Austria. It was only checked by a Papal bull issued in 1847, reiterating the final decision of the famous Council of Trent, in favor of the celibacy of the priesthood. Few people are aware that this rule has been an institution of slow growth among the clergy of the Church of Rome. Even as late as the twelfth century there were still priests who set the prohibition of marriage at defiance."

I listened, as one of the many ignorant persons alluded to by Lord Loring. It was with difficulty I fixed my attention on what he was saying. My thoughts wandered to Stella and to the dying man. I looked at the clock.

Lady Loring evidently shared the feeling of suspense that had got possession of me. She rose and walked to the window.

"Here is the message!" she said, recognizing her traveling-servant, as he entered the hotel door.

The man appeared, with a line written on a card. I was requested to present the card at the embassy without delay.

4th May.—I am only now able to continue my record of the events of yesterday.

A silent servant received me at the embassy, looked at the card, and led the way to an upper floor of the house. Arrived at the end of a long passage, he opened a door and retired.

As I crossed the threshold Stella met me. She took both my hands in hers and looked at me in silence. All that was true and good and noble expressed itself in that look.

The interval passed; and she spoke—very sadly, very quietly.

"One more work of mercy, Bernard. Help him to die with a heart at rest."

She drew back and I approached him.

He reclined, propped up with pillows, in a large easy-chair; it was the one position in which he could still breathe with freedom. The ashy shades of death were on his wasted face. In the eyes alone, as they slowly turned on me, there still glimmered the waning light of life. One of his arms hung down over the chair; the other was clasped round his child, sitting on his knee. The boy looked at me wonderingly, as I stood by his father. Romayne signed to me to stoop so that I might hear him.

"Penrose?" he asked, faintly whispering. "Dear Arthur! Not dying like me?"

I quieted that anxiety. For a moment there was even the shadow of a smile on his face as I told him of the effort that Penrose had vainly made to be the companion of my journey. He asked me, by another gesture to bend my ear to him once more.

"My last grateful blessing to Penrose. And to you. May I not say it? You have saved Arthur"—his eyes turned toward Stella—"you have been her best friend." He paused to recover his feeble breath, looking round the large room, without a creature in it but ourselves. Once more the melancholy shadow of a smile passed over his face and vanished. I listened, nearer to him still.

"Winterfield, Death is a great teacher. I know how I have erred—what I have lost. Wife and child. How poor and barren all the rest of it looks now."

He was silent for a while. Was he thinking? No; he seemed to be listening, and yet there was no sound in the room. Stella, anxiously watching him, saw the listening expression as I did. Her face showed anxiety, but no surprise.

"Does it torture you still?" she asked.

"No," he said; "I have never heard it plainly since I left Rome. It has grown fainter and fainter from that time. It is not a voice now. It is scarcely a whisper. My repentance is accepted, my release is coming. Where is Winterfield?"

She pointed to me.

"I spoke of Rome just now. What did Rome remind me of?" He slowly recovered the lost recollection. "Tell Winterfield," he whispered to Stella, "what the Nuncio said when he knew that I was going to die. The great man reckoned up the dignities that might have been mine if I had lived. From my place here in the embassy—"

"Let me say it," she gently interposed, "and spare your strength for better things. From your place in the embassy you would have mounted a step higher to the office of vice-legate. Those duties wisely performed, another rise to the auditorship of the apostolic chamber. That office filled, a last step upward to the highest rank left, the rank of a prince of the Church."

"All vanity!" said the dying Romayne. He looked at his wife and his child. "The true happiness was waiting for me here. And I only know it now. Too late. Too late."

He laid his head back on the pillow and closed his weary eyes. We thought he was composing himself to sleep. Stella tried to relieve him of the boy.

"No," he whispered; "I am only resting my eyes to look at him again." We waited. The child stared at me in infantine curiosity. His mother knelt at his side and whispered in his ear. A bright smile irradiated his face; his clear brown eyes sparkled; he repeated the forgotten lesson of the bygone time, and called me once more "Uncle Ber."

Romayne heard it. His heavy eyelids opened again. "No," he said. "Not uncle. Something better and dearer. Stella, give me your hand."

Still kneeling she obeyed him. He slowly raised himself in the chair. "Take her hand," he said to me. I too knelt. Her hand lay cold in mine. After a long interval he spoke to me. "Bernard Winterfield," he said, "love them and help them when I am gone." He laid his weak hand on our hands clasped together. "May God protect you! may God bless you!" he murmured. "Kiss me, Stella."

I remember no more. As a man I ought to have set a better example, I ought to have preserved my self-control. It was not to be done. I turned from them and burst out crying.

The minutes passed. Many minutes or few minutes, I don't know which.

A soft knock at the door roused me. I dashed away the useless tears. Stella had retired to the farther end of the room. She was sitting by the fireside with the child in her arms. I withdrew to the same part of the room, keeping far enough away not to disturb them.

Two strangers came in and placed themselves on either side of Romayne's chair. He seemed to recognize them unwillingly. From the manner in which they examined him I inferred that they were medical men. After a consultation in low tones one of them went out.

He returned again almost immediately, followed by the gray-haired gentleman whom I had noticed on the journey to Paris, and by Father Benwell.

The priest's vigilant eyes discovered us instantly in our place near the fireside. I thought I saw suspicion as well as surprise in his face. But he recovered himself so rapidly that I could not feel sure. He bowed to Stella. She made no return; she looked as if she had not even seen him.

One of the doctors was an Englishman. He said to Father Benwell: "Whatever your business may be with Mr. Romayne we advise you to enter on it without delay. Shall we leave the room?"

"Certainly not," Father Benwell answered. "The more witnesses are present the more relieved I shall feel." He turned to his traveling companion.

"Let Mr. Romayne's lawyer," he resumed, "state what our business is."

The gray-headed gentleman stepped forward.

"Are you able to attend to me, sir?" he asked.

Romayne, reclining in his chair apparently lost to all interest in what was going on, heard and answered. The weak tones of his voice failed to reach my ear at the other end of the room. The lawyer, seeming to be satisfied so far, put a formal question to the doctors next. He inquired if Mr. Romayne was in full possession of his faculties.

Both the physicians answered without hesitation in the affirmative. Father Benwell added his attestation.

"Throughout Mr. Romayne's illness," he said, firmly, "his mind has been as clear as mine is."

While this was going on the child had slipped off his mother's lap with the natural restlessness of his age. He walked to the fireplace and stopped, fascinated by the bright red glow of the embers of burning wood. In one corner of the low fender lay a loose little bundle of sticks, left there in case the fire might need relighting. The boy, noticing the bundle, took out one of the sticks and threw it experimentally into the grate. The flash of flame, as the stick caught fire, delighted him. He went on burning stick after stick. The new game kept him quiet; his mother was content to be on the watch to see that no harm was done.

In the meantime the lawyer briefly stated his case.

"You remember, Mr. Romayne, that your will was placed for safe keeping in our office," he began. "Father Benwell called upon us and presented an order, signed by yourself, authorizing him to convey the will from London to Paris. The object was to obtain your signature to a codicil, which had been considered a necessary addition to secure the validity of the will. Are you favoring me with your attention, sir?"

Romayne answered by a slight bending of his head. His eyes were fixed on the boy—still absorbed in throwing his sticks, one by one, into the fire.

"At the time when your will was executed," the lawyer went on, "Father Benwell obtained your permission to take a copy of it. Hearing of your illness he submitted the copy to a high legal authority. The written opinion of this competent person declares the clause, bequeathing the Vange estate to the Roman Church, to be so imperfectly expressed that the will might be made a subject of litigation after the testator's death. He has accordingly appended a form of codicil amending the defect, and we have added it to the will. It is now at my duty, as one of your legal advisers, to accompany Father Benwell on his return to Paris in charge of the will, in case you might feel disposed to make any alteration." He looked toward Stella and the child as he completed that sentence. Father Benwell's keen eyes took the same direction. "Shall I read the will, sir?" the lawyer resumed; "or would you prefer to look at it yourself?"

Romayne held out his hand for the will in silence. He was still watching his son. There were but few more sticks now left to be thrown into the fire.

Father Benwell interfered for the first time.

"One word, Mr. Romayne, before you examine that document," he said. "The Church receives back from you the property which was once its own. Beyond that, it authorizes and even desires you (by my voice) to make any changes which you or your trusted legal adviser may think right. I refer to the clauses of the will which relate to the property you have inherited from the late Lady Berrick—and I beg the persons present to bear in memory the few plain words that I have now spoken."

He bowed with dignity, and drew back. Even the lawyer was favorably impressed. The doctors looked at each other with silent approval. For the first time the sad repose of Stella's face was disturbed—I could see that it cost her an effort to repress her indignation. The one unmoved person was Romayne. The sheet of paper on which the will was written lay unregarded upon his lap; his eyes were still riveted on the little figure at the fireplace.

The child had thrown his last stick into the glowing red embers. He looked about him for a fresh supply, and found nothing. His fresh, young voice rose high through the silence in the room.

"More!" he cried. "More!"

His mother held up a warning finger. "Hush!" she whispered. He shrank away from her, and she tried to take him on her knee, and looked across the room at his father. "More!" he burst out, louder than ever.

Romayne beckoned to me, and pointed to the boy.

I led him across the room. He was quite willing to go with me, he reiterated his petition, standing at his father's knees.

"Lift him to me," said Romayne.

I could barely hear the words; even his strength to whisper seemed to be fast leaving him. He kissed his son with a panting fatigue under that trifling exertion pitiable to see. As I placed the boy on his feet again he looked up at his dying father, with the one idea still in his mind.

"More, papa! More!"

Romayne put the will into his hand. The child's eyes sparkled. "Burn!" he asked, eagerly.

"Yes!"

Father Benwell sprang forward with outstretched hands. I stopped him. He struggled with me. I forgot the privilege of the black robe. I took him by the throat.

The boy threw the will into the fire. "Oh!" he shouted, in high delight, and clapped his chubby hands as the bright little blaze flew up the chimney. I released the priest.

In a frenzy of rage and despair he looked round at the persons in the room. "I take you all to witness," he cried, "this is an act of madness!"

"You yourself declared just now," said the lawyer, "that Mr. Romayne was in perfect possession of his faculties."

The priest turned furiously on the dying man. They looked at each other.

For one awful moment Romayne's eyes brightened, Romayne's voice rallied its power, as if life was returning to him. Frowning darkly, the priest put his question:

"What did you do it for?"

Quietly and firmly the answer came:

"Wife and child."

The last long-drawn sigh rose and fell. With those sacred words on his lips Romayne died.

* * * * *

London, 6th May.—At Stella's request I have returned to Penrose, with but one fellow traveler. My dear old companion, the dog, is coiled up fast asleep at my feet while I write these lines. Penrose has gained strength enough to keep me company in the sitting-room. In a few days more he will see Stella again.

What instructions reached the embassy from Rome—whether Romayne received the last sacrament at the earlier period of illness—we never heard. No objection was made when Lord Loring proposed to remove the body to England to be buried in the family vault at Vange Abbey.

I had undertaken to give the necessary directions for the funeral on my arrival in London. Returning to the hotel I met Father Benwell in the street. I tried to pass on. He deliberately stopped me.

"How is Mrs. Romayne?" he asked, with that suavity which he seems always to have at command. "Fairly well, I hope? And the boy? Ah, he little thought how he was changing his prospects for the better when he made that blaze in the fire! Pardon me, Mr. Winterfield, you don't seem to be quite so cordial as usual. Perhaps you are thinking of your inconsiderate assault on my throat? Let us forgive and forget. Or, perhaps, you object to my having converted poor Romayne, and to my being ready to accept from him the restoration of the property of the church. In both cases I only did my duty as a priest. You are a liberal-minded man. Surely I deserve a favorable construction of my conduct?"

I really could not endure this.

"I have my own opinion of what you deserve," I answered. "Don't provoke me to mention it."

He eyed me with a smile.

"I am not so old as I look," he said; "I may live another twenty years!"

"Well?" I asked.

"Well," he answered, "much may happen in twenty years."

With that he left me. If he means any further mischief, I can tell him this—he will find me in his way.

To turn to a more pleasant subject. Reflecting on all that had passed at my memorable interview with Romayne, I felt some surprise that one of the persons present had made no effort to prevent the burning of the will. It was not to be expected of Stella—or of the doctors, who had no interest in the matter—but I was unable to understand the passive position maintained by the lawyer. He enlightened my ignorance in two words.

"The Vange property and the Berrick property were both absolutely at the disposal of Mr. Romayne," he said.

"If he died without making a will, he knew enough of the law to forsee that houses, lands and money would go to his 'nearest of kin.' In plainer words his widow and son."

When Penrose can travel, he accompanies me to Beaupark. Stella and her little son and Mrs. Eyrecourt will be the only other guests in my house. Time must pass, and the boy will be older, before I may remind Stella of Romayne's last wishes on that sad morning when we two left her either side of him. In the meanwhile it is almost happiness enough for me to look forward to the day.

NOTE.—The next leaf of the diary is missing. By some accident a manuscript page has got into its place, bearing a later date and containing elaborate instructions for executing a design for a wedding-dress. The handwriting has since been acknowledged as her own, by no less a person than Mrs. Eyrecourt.

THE END.

VALUABLE PLANT.

Anise grows wild in Egypt, in Syria, Palestine and all parts of the Levant, but the Romans considered the Egyptian and Cretan anise to be the best, especially for medicinal purposes. The product of Southern Europe is now looked upon with favor. Among the ancients anise seems to have been a common pot-herb in every garden. Although it is less used in medicine by the moderns than by the ancients, it still retains its former reputation as an excellent stomachic, particularly for delicate women and young children. The Romans chewed it in order to keep up an agreeable moisture in the mouth, and to sweeten the breath, while some Orientals still do the same. Some of the Persian poets have sung the agreeable qualities of the anise, and a modern street ballad of Rome compares the slender grace of a young girl to the anise.

Anise is an annual plant growing to the height of one foot, carries a white flower, and blooms from June till August. The seeds are imported and used in large quantities on account of their aromatic and carminative properties. The distilled plant, when used in blossom, yields a sweeter and more grateful tincture than can be obtained from the seeds. Anise is extensively employed by the confectioner for the purpose of flavoring comfits and cordials. The anise-seed cordial of the shops is a compound of alcohol, anise-seed and angelica. The oil is obtained by distillation from the seeds, and though habitually mixed with a great many cattle medicines, and regarded by the farmers of former generations as one of the most potent of drugs, it performs scarcely any other office than the communicating of an agreeable fragrance. The Chinese cultivate it for the seasoning of dishes; and the Japanese employ bundles and garlands of it in the ceremonies of their heathenish superstitions. Its appearance, when out of flower, as well as when in bloom, is decidedly ornamental.

WOMAN'S INFLUENCE

It is related of Franklin that from the window of his office in Philadelphia he noticed a mechanic, among a number of others, at work on a house which was being erected close by, who always appeared to be in a merry humor, and who had a kind and cheerful smile for every one he met. Let the day be ever so cold, gloomy or sunless, the happy smile danced like a sunbeam on his cheerful countenance. Meeting him one day Franklin requested to know the secret of his constant happy flow of spirits.

"It's no secret, doctor," the man replied. "I've got one of the best of wives, and when I go to work she always gives me a kind word of encouragement and a blessing with her parting kiss; and when I go home she is sure to meet me with a smile and a kiss of welcome; and then tea is sure to be ready; and as we chat in the evening, I find she has been doing so many little things through the day to please me, that I cannot find it in my heart to speak an unkind word or give an unkind look to anybody."

And Franklin adds:

"What an influence, then, hath woman over the heart of man, to soften it, and make it the fountain of cheerful and pure emotions. Speak gently, then. A happy smile and a kind word of greeting after the toils of the day are over cost nothing, and go far toward making home happy and peaceful."

GERMAN IMMIGRANTS.

The statement that the unprecedented emigration from Germany is the result of a desire to escape military service is pronounced untrue by well-known Americans over there. The hope of bettering their condition is the influence that moves most of the emigrants, and this feeling is stimulated by the letters sent back by friends and relatives who have come before and are established here in homes of their own. There is no longer room for doubt that many difficulties are placed in the way of those who wish to come. An application by young men must be filed with the authorities; and the military service is exacted. But the emigrants quietly slip over the border to France, Holland or Belgium, and these obstacles seem to increase their determination to get away.

Meredith Eagle.

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SATURDAY, JUNE 25, 1881.

NEWS FROM OUR NEIGHBORS.

CAMPTON.

The bobbin mills, with all of the contents, a steam engine, boiler, etc., of Samuel M. Cole of East Campton, was destroyed by fire on Saturday night last. Loss, about $750. No insurance.

Willard C. Page of this town, is sick of fever in Lowell.

Charles D. Blaisdell came home from Lowell a few days since being sick, and fears are entertained that he will have a fever.

Mrs. C. Hamilton Rogers is having her house repainted inside and out.

Daniel G. Southmayd of this town, has just laid 370 rolls of wall paper in the rooms of Greeley's Mountain House at Waterville. Reckoning 8 yards to the roll, the number of yards would be 2960.

The Telephone between Plymouth and Campton is now "a fact" and works well.

W.

There are already seven telephone stations on the line north of Plymouth, and several more to be put in. There are four in our village: one at E. Dole & Co's mill, one at the store of Cook & Adams, one at G. W. Robinson's store and one at the Black Mountain House.

The hay crop which at one time promised to be very heavy must be slight, owing to the long continued dry weather. Some of our small farmers have commenced haying this week.

The bobbin mill of C. M. Cole at the east part of the town was burned last Saturday night. Loss not known.

New arrivals of city people nearly every day.

Men's help is very scarce in this vicinity.

We have the telephone and now we want a railroad. We understand the survey commenced last Monday for a road up this Valley. But the general opinion is it's only a bluff.

To Alvin Burleigh, Esq., Plymouth, N. H. Dear Sir:—We are exceedingly happy to congratulate you, the presiding officer of the "Plymouth and Campton Telephone Exchange Association" and through you the citizens of our sister town, Plymouth, on the successful establishment of the telephonic line of communication between Plymouth and Campton. We herald to you and your associates, in this beneficent enterprise, our high pleasure in regard to the success which has attended your efforts, especially since the wise decision to which your association at last arrived, to establish the telephonic line, so as to so fully accommodate the greatest number of our industrious inhabitants, both upon the east and west side of the Pemigewasset river. Mr. President of the Plymouth and Campton Telephone Association: In behalf of the citizens of Campton, we earnestly hope, ere long, to again congratulate you upon the completion of the entire contemplated line through our sister towns of Thornton, Woodstock and Lincoln, on the north side of us, to the Flume and Profile houses at the Franconia Mountains. Hoping the proper management of the financial affairs of your association and the patronage of the public will be such as to remunerate all those who, out of philanthropic motives, have been active in the introduction of the Speaking Telephone in this vicinity, I remain, very respectfully yours, C. W. Cook, Postmaster, Campton, N. H.

About seventy persons assembled last Sabbath at the new school house to hear Mrs. Thomas J. Sanborn read a sermon preached by Rev. Mr. Breed, Oct. 21, 1868, when settled at Campton Village. Subject, Battle of Life. Few women at the advanced age of 67 step to the front and acquit themselves so acceptably as did Mrs. Sanborn.

Edward Sanborn and wife were in Boston last week buying new goods.

Dr. Machmore will remain here for the present, having lately purchased Mr. Colby's house, also Mr. Jacob's, which he will soon fit up for an office.

HOLDERNESS.

The Asquam House proprietors are building a steeple 40x46 1-2.

"Phil" Hart found a natural curiosity on the hill a few days ago.

There is a prospect that H. H. Shepard will build a steam mill.

Ernest Balch has opened his camp on Willoughby Island, Squam Lake. The lumber has been delivered for the house which is to be 15 feet square, with a piazza.

A band of Gypsies passed through town the 21st, begging and stealing as usual.

George Bennett, who has been very feeble, is gaining slowly.

John Clark is still taking orders for picture frames and they give good satisfaction.

Corn that escaped the frost is looking well.

Lewis Gilman had his horse and carriage badly damaged while racing horses at Sandwich.

Unless we have rain soon the hay crop will be light. SNIDA.

THORNTON.

Slight frost Friday morning.

Business is brisk at the tannery.

Where is that telephone we are going to have?

John Emmons has newly shingled his house.

Deacon Caleb Emmons has returned from Danbury after an absence of three months.

The Pemigewasset R. R. is the chief topic of conversation at present.

Mr. Isaac Fox of Woodstock, whose leg was broken some three weeks since, is getting along nicely, and is able to be about the house with the aid of crutches.

A centennial celebration of the incorporation of the town of Thornton (Nov. 8, 1781) is being talked up. Hope some one will take the matter in hand and make it a success.

Samuel Stevens, a man 87 years old, a pensioner of the war of 1812, walked from Mill brook to the tannery and back in one day recently, a distance of six miles.

Mr. A. H. Kendall has newly clapboarded and painted his house, built a piazza and otherwise improved its looks. He expects boarders this week from Brooklyn, N. Y.

RUMNEY.

Base-burning stoves have multiplied to such an extent within the last two or three years that the demand for the mica used in their construction has largely exceeded the supply. The mica of commerce, until within two or three years, has been found at a very great depth from the surface of the ground in North Carolina, with a slight exception of a small amount that was found in the town of Grafton, New Hampshire, mined by the Ruggles estate. About two years ago a company was formed called the Hartford Mica Mining Company, which since then has been in successful operation in the town of North Groton, N. H., and which has mined out one-third of the mica that has been used in the United States within that period, at a very large profit to the stockholders. The success of that company led to the investigation of the resources of that section for supplying the great demand for mica, and recently a company has been formed in the town of Rumney, called the Groton Mica Mining Company, which has purchased fifty acres of land one and a half miles from Rumney station, on the Boston, Concord and Montreal Railroad. Before the purchase was consummated Mr. William H. Niles, professor of geology and geography in the Massachusetts Institute of Technology, was consulted, and asked to examine the property, and report if merchantable mica in paying quantities was to be found there. The following extracts are taken from Professor Niles' report:—

The vein is very clearly defined at all points where its contact with the country rock is seen.... It is a coarse granite vein, inclosed by mica schist. It is composed of quartz, feldspar and mica, and likewise contains crystals of tourmaline and small grains of bright green garnet.... The specimens of the feldspar which I obtained for examination are of the variety known as albite, which is a soda feldspar.... The mica is the species called muscovite (the kind sought for in the market).... It has a good cleavage, as so far as I saw was of brown color. I also visited the Bailey vein, worked by the Hartford Mica Mining Company, and had the satisfaction of comparing the minerals and the general characteristics of the veins at the two localities. The minerals I had collected are the same as those which abound at the Bailey vein.... Both are veins of segregation, so called, and have a marked similarity in their general features and the arrangement of their minerals.... As this vein is so similar to the Bailey vein, both in composition and structure, and as it is a part of the same series of rocks and in the immediate vicinity, you have, I believe, sufficient reasons for hoping that this vein may be similarly productive.... The mica is certainly of excellent quality. It is unusually compact and free from impurities.... The quality of the mica is all that can be desired.... There seems to me to be good indications that there will be larger masses found near the surface, than has yet been obtained at this locality.... In working northward from this point the mica will improve in quantity and size.... The main vein is about 100 feet wide at its westerly end, and this breadth is continued eastward about 120 feet, when the vein narrows and continues for about 300 feet, with an average width of 30 feet. The vein is therefore 500 feet in length and nowhere in this distance is the width less than 20 feet, while it is about 100 feet at its widest part.... I think you may safely conclude that the uncertainty attending the extraction of mica from this vein is less than is usually involved in vein-mining; also, that the quantity and quality of the mica obtained from the trial opening, and the features of the vein promising improvement as it is worked, give a well-founded hope that you have entered upon a highly profitable enterprise.

Since the report of Professor Niles, the company has put on a force of 15 men which will be increased as rapidly as possible, buildings and roads contracted for, and it is proposed to thoroughly develop the resources of this valuable property. It would appear that this company had entered upon a highly profitable enterprise and has taken an important step in developing the hitherto hidden mineral wealth of New England. The organization of the company is John F. Wood, president, and J. B. Richardson, treasurer. Any information desired can be had of these gentlemen at the office of the company, 48 Congress street, room 23.—*Boston Advertiser.*

WOODSTOCK.

The railroad men are looking out the route for the railroad through the Pemigewasset Valley.

Mrs. Parker, the mother of C. L. Parker, an old and respected lady, is very low, with no hopes of recovery.

Mr. Isaac Fox, who fell from the great beams of his barn and broke his leg, is getting along well, and we expect soon to see him out on his crutches.

It has been very cold and dry with a prospect of a light crop of hay. NRD.

Charles Filgate moved to Laconia recently.

There was a candy party at the residence of E. G. Sawyer last Thursday evening, June 16, about 30 young people being present. A very enjoyable evening was passed.

Mrs. Reuben Parker is very sick, and it is thought that she cannot long survive.

Potato beetles are very thick this spring.

A large party of ladies and gentlemen visited Russell Lake last Wednesday, and report a very pleasant time notwithstanding one lady got slightly (?) wet.

Mr. E. A. Sawyer has built a very pretty summer house directly opposite his house. P.

WEIRS.

T. B. Weeks is building a barn in the rear of his house.

A new rail is being put round the lower piazza of the Hotel Weirs.

Another new cottage is soon to be constructed on the road south of the station.

Mr. E. P. Brown of Nashua has been painting his cottage this week.

Our district school is progressing finely under the able management of Mrs. Eliza Morrison.

Dredging operations are progressing finely in the channel.

Steamer *Gracie* of Meredith makes her appearance here occasionally. She is a fine little craft, and, judging from her model we would not be surprised if she could make quick time.

Seven stories of the observatory are boarded, the remainder will probably be completed this week. F. C. T.

ASHLAND.

The village schools closed this week with an examination in the Primary department, Thursday a. m.; in the Intermediate Thursday p. m.; in the two Grammars, Friday. The teachers this term have been Misses Lizzie F. Davenport, of Plymouth, Maria F. Ladd, of Ashland, Emma J. Fellows, of Centre Harbor, and L. A. Harriman, of Raymond; all of whom have attended the Normal School.

Geo. H. Dearborn cut his foot badly with a circular saw, at Shepard & Fletcher's machine shop last Saturday. R.

ELLSWORTH.

The folks in this place are about hoeing now.

Mr. C. P. Palmer and his family went to Concord, last Wednesday, to see Barnum's show.

Mr. E. Towle is having his house finished off.

Mr. B. Avery is about moving.

Mr. C. P. Palmer has built him a new shed joined to his barn.

Stephen Willey has been shingling his part of the barn.

Mr. Joseph Avery has taken a job of peeling bark for Mr. H. S. Chase, of Plymouth, and he is about it now.

Mr. J. Ellis, of Holderness, is now at Mr. Stephen Willey's, where he makes his home.

Our school finished here last Friday. It has been kept by Inez Guernsey.

Mr. Albert Downing has stuck a nail in his foot, and he is very lame.

Mr. Moses Avery has an addition to his house.

A basket of shavings went away from Mr. Mills with a dog which caused some swearing.

NEW HAMPTON.

Reuben Yeaton is having his house repaired. T. D. and A. K. Veasey are doing the work.

The town has rebuilt the bridge at the outlet of Pemigewasset pond, as the old one was found to be badly rotted.

Natt Drew thinks that hens are as bad as crows to pull corn, as his took about all he had planted.

Joseph Whitcher is quite slim this season and the doctor advises him to not labor any for the present.

MEREDITH CENTRE.

Charles Evans has had the measles and most of our young people were exposed at the strawberry festival, so no doubt they will be spread.

Selden Crockett, a former resident here, died at Lowell, last week, and his remains were brought here for interment.

J. F. Smith is fixing up his place for summer boarders, painting his house, &c.

James M. Marston is very sick with dropsy and failing slowly. R.

SOUTHERN CORRESPONDENCE.

BATON ROUGE, LA., May 23, 1881.

Sailing up the mighty Mississippi, the "Father of Waters," from the Crescent City, in one of those floating palaces known as the Mississippi steamers, for 130 miles, you come in sight of the first high land. On this high land, the most beautiful one between New Orleans and Memphis, is situated Baton Rouge, a large town whose buildings are snugly nestled among numerous trees. The dwellers among the Granite Hills might smile at calling this a highland, but it is quite an elevation in a country which is so level that cellars are unknown, and tombs are used for burial instead of graves.

Baton Rouge was the capital of Louisiana at the time of the civil war, and was the scene of bloody conflict. It was held alternately by the Confederate and Union armies. Many of the inhabitants can tell their grandchildren tales which are no fiction, and they delight in describing Baton Rouge when it was in its pristine glory "fo' the wah."

During the war the State House was burned, and for several years the seat of government was at New Orleans, but Baton Rouge is again the capital. The State House was a fine structure, whose ruins even were imposing and forcibly reminded one of those seen in foreign lands. It is now being rebuilt and it is expected will be ready for use next September. The site is very fine, commanding an extensive view in every direction.

Here is the U. S. garrison which has not been occupied for two years or more. The grounds are very extensive and the unoccupied buildings are going to decay. In these grounds is what is called an Indian mound, several of which are found in this state, which was used as a burial spot by the occupants of the garrison. An effort has been made to have a navy yard located here but its success is doubtful.

The State University, a military and agricultural school is now quite prosperous under the direction of Col. Wm. Preston Johnston and an able corps of assistants. There is a large number of private schools for boys and girls of all ages and attainments, and many parents find the educational advantages of this town to be a good inducement to settle here. In fact, Baton Rouge is styled the "modern Athens."

Here one of almost any religious belief can find a place of worship. He can shout with the Methodist, read his prayers with the Episcopalians, listen to the preachings of the Presbyterians, enjoy the exclusion of the Baptists, keep Saturday with the Jews, or with the Catholics pray to the Virgin Mary.

The genuine Southerner is free and easy, open-hearted, hospitable, fond of society and generous; but there is no closer-fisted person or any one more bitter against the Yankees than those who came from the North and were slave owners before the war. A great effort is being made to induce people to emigrate to Louisiana and settle on the plantations. If the Northern people would come South and work half as hard as they now do, they would make a better living, but they would soon fall into the indolent ways of those among whom they live.

While "Spring's delights are now returning" to you, we are having July weather, and the busy mosquitoes improve each shining hour. They are always on the "qui vive," the gray mosquito lying in wait by day, and the black by night. Judging from their numbers they must play some important part in the economy of nature in this tropical climate.

This is truly a land of flowers. There is no time during the year that one cannot pick a pretty bouquet out of doors. The choice roses, found only in the green houses at the North, grow here in abundance. Here is the stately magnolia tree with its large, fragrant blossoms of pure white, and the Cape Jessamine, a shrub whose flowers are no less white and sweet. The English Ivy and the Madeira Vine grow luxuriantly, the former climbing large trees and chimneys, and covering many unsightly objects with its rich green foliage.

Small fruits, such as dewberries, mulberries and blackberries, are now ripe. Strawberries are gone and plums are beginning to ripen. Green peas, beets and new potatoes are found on our tables.

The finest of oranges are produced in Louisiana, but this is the northern limit of this fruit. The banana is also raised here to a limited extent. This is the land of the cotton and cane, but more emphatically of the latter. Louisiana is called the "sugar-bowl" of the United States.

Although nearly two decades have passed since the sword was sheathed, yet it is easy to trace the track of the doggernautic car. Yes, this country has been visited by fire and sword, famine and pestilence, the people have passed through a fiery furnace and still nature smiles as benignly as ever. The sun shines no less brightly, the skies are not less blue, the flowers are not less beautiful, and the air is so laden with their perfume that one might easily imagine himself treading the Elysian fields. SPECTATOR.

Lawn Tents and Hammocks furnished at wholesale prices from Paine's furniture manufacturing establishment, 141 Friend and 48 Canal streets, west side Boston and Maine depot.

RATTAN CHAIRS. A large assortment at Paine's Furniture Manufacturing Establishment on Canal and Friend streets, west side Boston and Maine Depot—*Boston Journal.*

REFRIGERATORS. Eddy's, the best made, are sold by Paine's furniture manufacturing establishment on Canal street, west side of Boston and Maine depot.—*Boston Journal.*

Joseph Harris, Moreton Farm, Rochester, N. Y., has cabbage plants by the million, cauliflower and turnip seed and winter wheat of numerous varieties for sale very cheap. Also cotswold sheep and pure bred Essex pigs. Send for particulars and prices. Mr. Harris is a well known agricultural author and writer, as well as an extensive farmer and seedsman in that fertile region.

Geo. Main, of No. 3 Merrimack St., Concord, has upwards of 10,000 cabbage plants of the Blatchfield, Winstead and Follet varieties at 75 cents per 100. Tomato plants of the choicest kinds at 75 cents. Roses, Geraniums, Primroses, Calla Lilies, Fuchsias, with every variety of foliage plants for bordering always on hand at prices lower than any other house in New England. To those about to enter the marriage state Main's orange blossoms will commend themselves.

H. R. Stevens, proprietor of Vegetine, No. 404 Broadway, Boston, sends us a copy of his book on Ensilage to which he wishes to call your attention. The subject is well explained by practical workers so that any farmer can build a silo and have perfect success with ensilage by simply following the directions in the book. It is a work which should be read by every progressive farmer, as there is no doubt that the practical workings of ensilage will create a revolution in the whole system of farming. It is elegantly bound in cloth, and is sold by all booksellers at the low price of 50 cents, or, if sent by mail 60 cents.

PILES! PILES!! PILES!!!
A Sure Cure Found at Last. No One Need Suffer.

A sure cure for the Blind, Bleeding, Itching and Ulcerated Piles has been discovered by Dr. Williams (an Indian remedy), called Dr. William's Indian Ointment. A single box has cured the worst chronic cases of 25 and 30 years standing. No one need suffer five minutes after applying this wonderful soothing medicine. Lotions, Instruments and Electuaries do more harm than good. William's Ointment absorbs the tumors, allays the intense itching (particularly at night after getting warm in bed), acts as a poultice; gives instant and painless relief, and is prepared only for Piles, itching of the private parts, and nothing else.

Read what the Hon. J. M. Coffinberry, of Cleveland, says about Dr. William's Indian Pile Ointment: I have used scores of pile cures, and it affords me pleasure to say that I have never found anything which gave such immediate and permanent relief as Dr. William's Indian Pile Ointment.

For sale by all druggists, or mailed on receipt of price $1.00.

Frank S. Henry & Co., Prop's.
CLEVELAND, O.

For sale by Eastman & Brown, Wentworth. Wholesale Agents, George C Goodwin & Co., Boston, Mass.
jes-apr19-1y.

NATURE'S TRIUMPH.
FRAZIER'S ROOT BITTERS.

If you are weak, or languid, use Frazier's Bitters.

If your flesh is flabby and your complexion sallow, use Frazier's Bitters.

If you live in a malarial district, use Frazier's Bitters.

If you have got the blues, use Frazier's Bitters.

If you have kept late hours and lived contrary to the laws of health, use Frazier's Bitters.

If you need toning up, take Frazier's Root Bitters.

If you have abused instead of used nature's gifts, use Frazier's Bitters.

If you feel old before your time, use Frazier's Bitters.

If life has become a burden and you have gloomy forebodings, use Frazier's Bitters.

If your hand trembles and your eyes have grown dim, Frazier's Root Bitters will make you feel young again. Sold by all druggists everywhere at the low price of $1.00 per bottle.

Frank S. Henry & Co, Sole Prop's.
CLEVELAND, O.

For sale by Eastman & Brown, Wentworth. Wholesale Agent, George .C Goodwin & Co., Boston, Mass.
apr19jsely

MARRIED.

In Rumney, June 20, by Rev. K. S Hall, Mr. Warren G. Chase of Plymouth and Miss Katie B. Farr of Rumney.

At the parsonage, in Campton, June 20, by Rev. Quincy Blakely, Mr. Henry L. Clark and Mrs. Addie C. Walton, both of Campton.

BORN.

In Meredith, June 13, to Mr. and Mrs. Morrell N. Swain, a daughter.

In Ashland, June 21, to Mr. and Mrs. George H. Hawkins, a daughter.

Good Things to Eat and Drink.
N. L. CHAFFIN'S
DINING ROOMS,
NO. 63 CORNHILL,
Between Washington St. and Scollay's Square. BOSTON, Mass.
Se6e1.

$10 Outfit furnished free, with full instructions for conducting the most profitable business that anyone can engage in. The business is so easy to learn, and our instructions are so simple and plain, that anyone can make great profits from the very start. No one can fail who is willing to work. Women are as successful as men. Boys and girls can earn large sums. Many have made at the business over one hundred dollars in a single week. Nothing like it ever known before. All who engage are surprised at the ease and rapidity with which they are able to make money. You can engage in this business during your spare time at great profit. You do not have to invest capital in it. We take all the risk. Those who need ready money, should write to us at once. All furnished free. Address TRUE & Co. Augusta, Maine.

HELP Yourselves by making money when a golden chance is offered, thereby always keeping poverty from your door. Those who always take advantage of the good chances for making money that are offered, generally become wealthy, while those who do not improve such chances remain in poverty. We want many men, women, boys and girls to work for us right in their own localities. The business will pay more than ten times ordinary wages. We furnish an expensive outfit and all that you need, free. No one who engages fails to make money very rapidly. You can devote your whole time to the work, or only your spare moments. Full information and all that is needed sent free. Address STINSON & Co. Portland, Maine. je

TWENTY-NINTH
Annual Report
—OF THE—
MASSACHUSETTS
MUTUAL LIFE
INSURANCE CO.
For the Year Ending Dec. 31, 1880.

E. W. BOND, President.
JOHN A. HALL, Secretary.

Receipts in 1880	$1,165,263 59
Disbursements	961,158 21
Assets	7,000,941 48
Liabilities	6,301,198 98
Surplus by Massachusetts Standard	867,742 50
Surplus by N. York Standard, about	1,256,000 00
Interest Receipts in 1880	377,322 59
Death Losses paid in 1880	301,866 47
Excess of Interest over Death Losses	$75,516 03

The Massachusetts Mutual is a progressive and growing Company, careful and conservative in its management, judicious in its investments, and liberal in its transactions.

Under the new non-forfeiture law of Massachusetts, the Company is enabled to offer the best policy contract ever laid before the public—plain, liberal, and just in its provisions.

SEE EXAMPLE.

Policy, $10,000. Age, 38. Payable at death or 50. Annual Premium, $396 00. Dividend annually.

Paid up value after two years	$1,286 20
" " " five "	3,281 70
" " " ten "	6,316 50

Any time after two years, when the insurable interest has terminated, cash will be paid on surrender of the policy.

NEW HAMPSHIRE DIRECTORS:
HON. C. W. STANLEY, HON. P. C. CHENEY.
M. V. B. EDGERLY, Manager,
Manchester, N. H. No. 31 Milk St., Boston, Mass.
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G. H. H. SILSBY & SON,
(Successors to Morrill & Silsby,)
JOB PRINTERS,
BOOK-BINDERS,
PAPER-RULERS,
AND MANUFACTURERS OF
BLANK-BOOKS,
OF ALL KINDS.

Having recently added to their extensive Job Office a Campbell fast *Cylinder Power Press* are prepared to do all kinds of *Job Printing* more expeditiously and at lower rates than formerly. Always in stock the largest assortment of
Paper, Stationery and Fancy Goods
IN THE STATE. CONCORD, N. H.
je310-1y

JOHN HAWKINS,
FLORIST
—AND ARTISTIC—
Floral Decorator
—ALSO GROWER OF—
Choice Greenhouse Plants.

BOUQUETS, WEDDING AND FUNERAL FLOWERS ARRANGED AT SHORT NOTICE.

Office and Greenhouse on State Street, Opp. Freewill Baptist Church,
CONCORD, N. H.
Je313-1Y

WANTED.
We desire to engage for the coming season competent
COAT MAKERS,
A permanent situation and the highest wages given to desirable work women.
Address stating experience, &c.,
E. W. WOODWARD & SON,
Successors to Woodward, Baker & Co.,
Merchant Tailors
Woodward B'l'd'g, CONCORD, N. H.
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NEW GOODS!
NEW GOODS!
NEW GOODS!
JUST RECEIVED AT
99c. Store!
Wonderful bargains in Bird Cages, Crockery, Glass Ware, Silver Plated Ware, Jewelry, Traveling Bags, Clocks, Table and Pocket Cutlery, Doll Carriages, Croquet, Pictures and Frames, Wagons, Carts, Toys, and a big assortment of other articles surprisingly low.
Be sure to call and examine goods and prices. Goods cheerfully shown.
G. L. HOOPER,
Second Door North of Post Office,
CONCORD, N. H.
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CENTRAL HOUSE,
LACONIA, N. H,
Is a very desirable hotel for permanent and transient boarders and also for commercial travelers, as it is the nearest to the depot and most convenient to all business centres. The house is attractive and guests are always well served at the table. MRS. M. H. FERNALD, Proprietor. J. D. Smith, Manager.

HURRAH
FOR THE
GLORIOUS
FOURTH
AT
SHERMAN'S
OPPOSITE TOWN HALL,
PLYMOUTH, N. H.,
YOU CAN FIND THE
Largest Assortment
AT THE
LOWEST PRICES!
FIREWORKS!
INCLUDING
Rockets,
Roman Candles,
Dragon Wheels,
Colored Fires,
Mines,
Fire Crackers,
Torpedoes,
Flags,
Pistols,
Caps,
Fire Balloons,
And everything necessary for a
GRAND CELEBRATION
BY THE
BOYS AND GIRLS
And older people as well.
Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, Silver and Plated Ware, Gold Pens, Optical Goods, Sportsmen's Requisites, Art Specialties and much of similar character that is both elegant and attractive.
REPAIRING done cheaply and well.
All are welcome whether they purchase or not. jun24|s2t

SHORT ADVERTISEMENTS.

NOTICE.

Transient advertisements as follows: Houses & Land or other property Wanted, or For Sale or Hire; Help Wanted; Situations Wanted; Property Lost or Found; Board or Rooms Wanted or To Let, will be inserted in this column at the rate of ONE HALF OF ONE CENT PER WORD for each insertion, if paid in advance.

Local notices will be published among the reading matter under any town for one cent per word each week. Nothing published for less than 25 cents.

WANTED.—A girl to do house work in a family of four beside herself. Must be able to cook. To commence work about the middle of August. Address, Post Office Box 152, Plymouth, N. H. jun17|2t*

LOST.—On Thursday noon, June 9, about 3 p. m., between Mason, Weeks & Co.'s store and Smith Rowe's, a lady's black hand-bag, containing a wallet with a $5 gold piece, hand mirror, clock, veil, silk handkerchief and various other articles. Suitable reward for it at THIS OFFICE. jun16|2t

LOCAL AGENTS WANTED.—In every town and city in the State, to solicit subscriptions to this paper. Liberal commissions paid and extra inducements offered. Send for full particulars. jun16|2t

FOR SALE.—In Plymouth, for only $350, one large two-story House in fair condition; suitable for two families; 3-4 acre land go with the house. A good chance for any one. Plenty of work in the neighborhood. Apply at THIS OFFICE. mar25|2t.*

MR. H. H. McQUESTEN.—Watchmaker and Jeweler, would be pleased to see his many friends and customers at the store of L. C. HULL, next door to the post-office. mar11|2t

USE
PURE
TINTED GLOSS
PAINT
DON'T
make experiments on your buildings with untried and unreliable articles at your expense.
DON'T PAY
for water and benzine $1.50 to $2.00 per gallon.
DO BUY
the Lucas reliable and guaranteed tinted gloss
PAINTS.
Circulars and Sample Cards of Paint mailed on application.
JOHN LUCAS & CO.
141 NORTH FOURTH STREET,
Philadelphia.

Buy the Celebrated
YALE & JUBILEE ORGANS.



The Best, Most Celebrated, Purest Tone, Most Durable, Most Simple, Most Perfect Organ in the world.
Send for circular.
NEW HAVEN ORGAN CO.,
New Haven, Conn.

THE
SPRINGFIELD
SEWING MACHINE.
BEST IN THE WORLD.

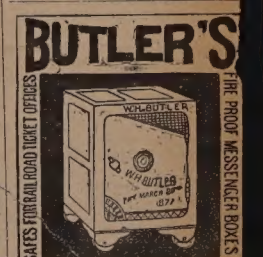
The manufacturers of the SPRINGFIELD are aware that, in order to meet the critical and economic demands of the times, the machine must possess a combination of mechanical excellences, making it superior to any of its predecessors, and at the same time be offered at a price that will place it within the means of all.

Fully realizing the force of these conditions they offer the Springfield, confident that it will fulfill every requirement that can be expected of a first-class family and manufacturing machine.

Every Machine is warranted perfect in construction. In case any of the parts prove defective, when machine is used for family purposes within five years from date of purchase, the manufacturers will replace such defective parts without charge. This does not apply to needles, shuttles, or bobbins.

MADE BY
THE SPRINGFIELD
SEWING MACHINE COMPANY,
SPRINGFIELD, MASS.

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SAFES FOR RAILROAD TICKET OFFICES
FIRE PROOF MESSENGER BOXES

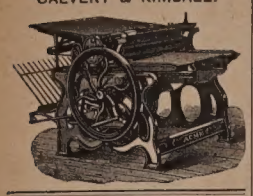


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291 BROADWAY
NEW YORK
GENERAL AGENT FOR
DIEBOLD SAFE & LOCK CO.

Meredith Eagle.

PUBLISHED BY

CALVERT & KIMBALL.



SATURDAY, JUNE 25, 1881.

MEREDITH MATTERS.

The *Gracie* is well patronized.

Moses Dinsmore has been here.

The "Medicus" is being repaired.

J. H. Plaisted has fixed up his barn.

L. C. Kelley has been to Lowell recently.

James Plaisted drives a fine span of horses.

E. S. Robinson sells shingles at $2.50 per M.

The foundation for Mr. Worrall's house is done.

Sabbath school concert at the Centre to-morrow.

C. E. Pierce has about a dozen city boarders.

J. T. Sturtevant's premises have been painted.

Park R. Caverly died of heart disease, Sunday.

J. Prescott has a new horse, carriage and harness.

Baptism at the Baptist church to-morrow morning.

E. G. Philbrick and lady, of Tilton, have been here.

Ebenezer Stevens has improved his premises of late.

Miss Annie Weeks, of Plymouth, has been visiting here.

A large number went from here to Barnum's Wednesday.

Three members of the Roberts family weigh 764 pounds.

J. N. Stone is building a shed in connection with his house.

Iron flower pots have been placed in front of the Elm House.

Miss Ella Corliss, of Worcester, is spending her vacation here.

Charles Prescott's new house has been painted by John Sanborn.

Mr. and Mrs. A. S. Clough have gone on a visit to Kennebunk, Me.

J. F. Beede having returned from college is enjoying his vacation here.

Charles Pendexter's new piazza and windows are quite an improvement.

If we are to have a Fourth of July celebration haste must be made.

C. S. [illegible] gave his boarders a sail on the "Gracie" last Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Smith and Mr. John Ladd, all of Campton, are visiting in town.

Rev. Mr. Erskine, J. A. Lang, and D. H. Crosby have been improving their buildings.

Our insulting loafers and whistling nuisances are denounced in a neighboring paper.

The tenement over Mason's drug store has been rented to Mr. McAllister, of Plymouth.

Mrs. Osgood and daughter, of Concord, are to occupy the tenement over Prescott's carriage shop.

Oscar Brown has rebuilt Rufus Clark's chimneys, and David Brown has been doing likewise.

Hartshorn & Son have painted a large sign for Dr. Robinson, bearing the words Botanic Medicines

Fred Prescott and James Gilman's houses are connected by telephone, a distance of over a quarter of a mile.

Miss Orra E. Osgood, of Concord, will put fancy goods into Daniel Norris' store, the middle of August.

The Sabbath school of the Free Will Baptist society will excursion on the lake, next Wednesday, on the "Gracie."

J. S. Wadleigh and A. A. Kidder lately caught over 300 trout in the White Mountains during their recent visit.

The Baptist church was broken into last Sabbath evening by J. W. Lang, so as to ring the bell for the temperance meeting.

Our G. A. R. at their last encampment, passed a resolution thanking those who assisted in the late memorial services.

Our Good Templars have received an invitation to celebrate the Fourth by a lake excursion with the Lake Village and Gilmanton lodges.

E. K. Smith, once our High school principal, was married to Miss Emma J., daughter of J. M. Neal, last Tuesday, by Rev. James Graham.

J. M. Eaton and Elan Clark are going to build a cottage on the Alton Bay camp ground, and the "Gracie" took the lumber over this week.

Rev. G. I. Bard has been absent nearly a month. He has been in Meriden some of the time, where he acted as examiner at the academy there.

The *Review*, S. H. Robie, proprietor, which has maintained a precarious existence ever since it started, in spite of his hard labors to make it succeed, has at last succumbed to numerous liabilities, and failed to appear last Saturday. The material has been disposed of in various ways, and Mr. Robie, it is said, will soon go to Contoocook to labor at the printing business there.

Pendexter has nice strawberries cheap.

If you want a *good* oil stove cheap, go to T. S. Moses'.

Many of our people went to Concord, Wednesday, to the circus.

Street rumor says Capt. Bickford has sold out his interest in the store of Bickford & Roberts, to Albert Kidder.

The stores are to be opened every evening now; for a year they have been closed Wednesday evenings at 7 o'clock.

If you want any goods cheap, go to Miss Pierce's. She has a new line of millinery goods. Good waterproof gossamer cloaks only $2.50.

This paper is sent free on trial for one month, and all not wishing it after that time are requested to stop it, or otherwise they will be liable for payment as long as it is sent to their addresses.

Until further notice every subscriber to this paper will receive a copy of the REVISED NEW TESTAMENT, for every $1.00 he or she shall pay, whether in arrears or advance, but if the former, must pay at the rate of $1.50 per year. The book will be delivered at this office or sent by mail free of charge. Applications for this premium must be made when the money is paid.

The funeral of the late Miss Clara E. Elliott occurred at the Baptist church, Thursday. Our clergymen were assisted by Rev. H. F. Brown, of Antrim. A beautiful floral crown, pillow and anchor with appropriate inscriptions were contributed by mourning friends. Rev. James Graham preached a touching discourse from Hebrews 6: 19, paying a high tribute to the character of the deceased. A double quartette furnished excellent music. Her father arrived about 6 o'clock p. m., in season to be present at the cemetery services, delayed for that purpose and concluded at sunset.

LOCAL MARKET.

RETAIL PRICES CORRECTED EVERY WEEK.

Beans, bu.,	$1 75	2 50	Dried Apples, lb.	5	6
Butter, lb.,	15	20	Wood, cord,	3 50	5 00
Beef, lb.,	4	12	Tallow, lb.,	6	
Cheese, lb.,	12	13	Maple Sugar, lb.,	8 @	10
Chickens, lb.,	10	12	Hay, ton,		14 00
Eggs, doz.,		15	Corn, bu.,		70
Lard, lb.,	10	12	Oats, bu.,		50
Potatoes, bu.,	50	60	Flour, bbl.,	5 50	7 50
Pork, lb.,		7	Corn meal, 100 lbs.	1 40	
Hides, lb.,		7	Pork, bbl.,	13	15
Calfskins, each,	40	60	Molasses,	40	74
Sheepskins, "	40	80	Vinegar,		25
Honey, lb.,	12	13	Wool, wash. lb.,		45
Tobacco, lb.,	40	1 00	Sugar, lb.,	8	10
Prints, yd.,	6	10	Cider, bbl.,	1 50	6 00
Cot. Cloth, yd.,	5	15	Kerosene, gal.,	15	30
Candles, lb.,	12	17	Tea, lb.,	25	70
Shorts, 100 lbs.,		1 40	Coffee, Rio, lb.,	17	25
Flannel, yd.,	20	90	" Java, lb.,	30	35
Straw, 100 lbs.,		35	Mutton,	4	6
Rye, bu.,		65	Raisins,	10	20
Pollock,		4	Ducks,	40	50
Fresh Cod,	3	7	Turkeys, lb.,	10	12
Hams, smoked,	12	14	Maple syrup,	60	1 00
Geese	8	12	Onions,	2 00	2 50
Salt coarse,		50	Cod fish,	3	5
box	10	25	Halibut,		15
Oysters, per qt.,	25	30	Shingles,	1 50	3 50
Mackerel,	5	8	Laths,	2 00	2 20

GEORGE W. DOLLOFF,

LAKE VILLAGE, N. H.,

MERCHANT TAILOR,

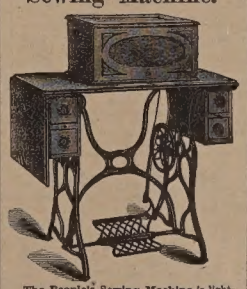
(Opposite Mt. Belknap House,)

Always keeps all the Latest Novelties the Market affords.

LIGHT-RUNNING

PEOPLE'S

Sewing Machine.



The People's Sewing Machine is light-running—has simple tensions, a large, easily-threaded shuttle—winds the bobbin without running the works of the machine, and is so simple in its construction that it is easily understood.

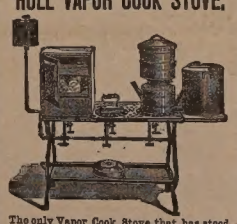
AGENTS WANTED

Where our sewing machines are not represented, and we offer the most liberal inducements.—Send for Illustrated Circulars to the

Philadelphia Sewing Machine Co.,

PHILADELPHIA, PA.

HULL VAPOR COOK STOVE.



The only Vapor Cook Stove that has stood the test of years, and given entire and perfect satisfaction.

50,000

Now in use, and growing in favor wherever used. Those who have them will not do without them.

The Most Simple, The Most Durable, The Most Perfect, The Most Economical, No Sweltering Heat, No Fires to Build, No Ashes to Remove, No Fuel to Carry, No Smoke, No Odor.

FOR SUMMER USE THEY ARE INDISPENSABLE.

Does every description of cooking or other work heretofore done by the ordinary cooking stove or range, with ease and perfect comfort. Washing, ironing, baking, broiling, fruit-canning, etc., etc., without the insufferable heat of the old-fashioned cook stove, and always ready.

Our "Patent Automatic Safety Can" renders the use of our stoves "perfectly safe" in the hands of the most careless or inexperienced.

Send for full descriptive circular and price list.—Special inducements to agents in unoccupied territory.—Address,

"HULL VAPOR STOVE COMPANY,"

Cleveland, Ohio.

HAZELTON,

OF CONCORD,

Is now ready to show the ladies of Plymouth and vicinity the largest stock this side of Boston, consisting of

MILLINERY,

Hats, Bonnets, Flowers, Feathers, Silks, Satins, Ribbons, Laces, Ties, Edgings, Handkerchiefs, Dress Trimmings, Buttons, Fringes, Gimps, Cord and Tassels, Mitts, Gloves, Hosiery, Corsets, Parasols, Knitting Silks, &c., &c.

The Garment Department comprises all the latest styles in Silk and Worsted Dolmans, Sacques, Havelocks, Ulsters, Dusters, Linen and Gingham Suits. Also a full line of Cloths. Experienced Dress and Garment Makers in constant attendance. All orders will be filled promptly.

Remember the place to buy fine goods at low prices is at

HAZLETON'S, CONCORD, N. H.

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50 Agents Wanted

BY THE

NASHUA

Photo Copying House

LIFE SIZE

PORTRAITS

MADE FROM PICTURES OF ANY SIZE.

J. Q. A. LINDSEY,

ARTIST

NASHUA, Hillsboro' Co., N. H.

☞Copying and Enlarging Pictures, of all kinds, a Specialty.

☞Satisfaction Guaranteed in every case. jan7ieslyr

Bristol Machine Co.

McDANIELS & BLAKE are prepared to do all kinds of

MACHINE WORK

—AND—

GENERAL JOBBING.

Steam, Gas, and Water Pipe Fitters. Estimates furnished for

STEAM HEATING

In both public and private buildings. Mr. Blake has had five years experience in setting and testing Boilers, and will attend to all orders of this kind. Boilers and Engines furnished at lowest prices.

☞MOWING MACHINES and other Farm Machinery repaired. may19dsetf

Box 31, BRISTOL, N. H.

ARLINGTON HOUSE

(ON EUROPEAN PLAN,)

P. A. Roberts, Proprietor,

Cor. Causeway & Canal Sts., BOSTON.

Nearly opp. Fitchburg and Eastern Depots.

SUPERIOR ROOMS AND BEDS,

50c., 75c. and $1.00.

Ladies' and Gents' Dining Rooms. Open Sundays. Baggage taken from Depot free. n28-je-1y

POTTER & SMALL,

REAL ESTATE BROKERS.

Loans on Real Estate effected. Mortgages negotiated.

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☞No sales, no charge. "REAL ESTATE GAZETTE" free. feb20sly

We make a specialty in Farms. Exchanges made in all parts of New England.

Established 1847.

GARDNER COOK

Manufacturer of and Dealer in

Sash, Doors and Blinds, Window Frames, Mouldings, Brackets, Stair Rails, &c.

Birch and Fancy Wood Floors got out to order

SCHOOL HOUSE FURNITURE,

Apothecary Cases and Drawers, Packing Cases, Hosiery Boards, &c.

LACONIA, N. H.

308-25

NOW IS YOUR TIME.

To make room for our business, we have

1000 Splendid Buckets

with nicely fitted covers and galvanized iron hoops, for Butter or Maple Sugar, which we are now offering at low prices, from $1.75 to $2.00 per dozen, in lots to suit. We also have in store WATER PAILS of all grades and qualities, which we can sell at bottom prices. Send for Price List.

WANTED.

TEN TONS OLD ZINC, for which we will pay the highest cash price. Address

WHITE MOUNTAIN FREEZER CO.

LACONIA, N. H.

$5 Outfit sent free to those who wish to engage in the most pleasant and profitable business known. Everything new. Capital not required. We will furnish you everything, $10 a day and upwards is easily made without staying away from home over night. No risk whatever. Many now workers wanted at once. Many are making fortunes at the business. Ladies make as much as men, and young boys and girls make great pay. No one who is willing to work fails to make more money every day than can be made in a week at any ordinary employment. Those who engage at once will find a short road to fortune. Address H. HALLETT & Co., Portland, Maine.

FOURTH SEASON—1881.



The Echo

AND TOURISTS' REGISTER

Comprising, among other features, a complete directory of guests in the White Mountains and on the shores of Lake Winnipesaukee; full information concerning hotels, boarding houses, railroads, stages, mails, church services, etc. Tourists' movements, social doings, local sketches, incidents of travel, etc.

Published every Saturday throughout the Season.

☞Price 10 cents per number, or $1.00, postage prepaid, for the term of twelve weeks.

Office, BETHLEHEM, N. H.

Literary Revolution and Universal Knowledge.

An Encyclopædia in *20 vols.*, over *16,000 pages*; 10 per cent more matter than any Encyclopædia ever before published in this country, and sold, handsomely and well bound, in cloth for *$10*, in half morocco for *$15*, and printed on fine heavy paper, wide margins, bound in half Russia, gilt top, for *$20*—an enterprise so extraordinary that its success, beyond all precedent in book publishing, may be fairly claimed to inaugurate a *Literary Revolution*.

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I. Publish only books of real value.

II. Work upon the basis of *present cost* of making books, about one half what it was a few years ago.

III. Sell to buyers direct, and save them the 50 to 60 per cent commission commonly allowed to dealers.

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V. Use good type, paper, etc., do careful printing, and strong, neat binding, but avoid all "padding," fat and heavily-leaded type, spongy paper and gaudy binding, which are so commonly resorted to make books appear large and fine, and which greatly add to their cost, but do not add to their value.

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STANDARD BOOKS.

Library of Universal Knowledge, 20 vols., $10.	American Patriotism, 50 cents.
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1881

GRAND OPENING

—OF—

Spring & Summer Clothing

—FOR—

MEN, BOYS, YOUTHS & CHILDREN,

—AT—

M. WOLFF'S

O-N-E P-R-I-C-E

Clothing House!

We desire to say to our patrons that we can safely state that we have on hand this season, THE LARGEST STOCK, AND CHOICEST VARIETY, at the LOWEST PRICES attainable in Concord.

☞CALL AND SEE FOR YOURSELVES.☜

Regarding the old adage of Honesty being the best policy, as the only safe one as a guide.

We will guarantee our customers Honest Goods, a strict adherence to the One Price system, and no misrepresentation of our wares.

N. B.—An enumeration of a few of our prices on suit lot bargains may not be amiss here.

1.—50 GENTLEMEN'S SUITS, (complete, 3 pieces), at $5.00. This is the best suit for Workingmen's or Farmers' use, and is a suit of which we have exclusive control. It is fully worth $8.00.

2.—60 MEN'S CASSIMERE COMPLETE SUITS. 100 sold by us last season, for $8.00 per suit. These suits are made out of a fine dark fabric and will give good wear.

3.—70 MEN'S ALL-WOOL SUITS, sizes 36 to 44, at the extremely low price of $9.00. These suits cannot be purchased in town for less than $12.00 per suit.

4.—34 MEN'S COMPLETE BLUE FLANNEL SUITS, $8.00.

P. S.—These are all we shall have of these goods this season at this price, and as these goods are so well known to the public, we need hardly say, if you want a blue suit buy one now.

CHILDREN'S DEPARTMENT.—Suits for $1.50, $2.00, $2.50 and upwards. Odd Pants a specialty. We keep the best selected stock of Boys' School and other suits in the city.

Our Novelties in HATS, CAPS, AND GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS are too numerous to mention upon paper, and must be seen to be appreciated.

VISIT OUR STORE before making your purchases, and convince yourself of the truth of the above.

SIGN OF FULL DRESSED MAN,

Hill's Block, Concord, N. H.

SICK DYSPEPTIC OR BILIOUS HEADACHE CURED IN 20 MINUTES BY VIA-SANO

DYSPEPSIA

A medicine recently discovered and used by an eminent physician with wonderful success. All druggists and country stores have it or will get it for you. Also a sure cure for INDIGESTION, Costiveness and Biliousness. Only 50 cts. Trial Bottles, 25 cts. HOME MEDICINE CO., Philadelphia, Pa.

AMONG THE NEW

SPECIAL BARGAINS

—OFFERED BY—

Smith, Lougee Bros. & Co.

ARE THE FOLLOWING.

2 Bales Fine, yd. wide, Cotton, 6c. per yd.

12 doz. Embroidered Corsets, extra quality, 50c. per pair.

6 pieces Chambrey Suitings, at 10c. per yd.

In Colored Dress Goods

We are displaying an unusual large stock of all the leading shades, with Trimmings to match.

☞Ladies from the surrounding towns will get well repaid to visit our store, not only by securing a large assortment to select from, but the prices will be found quite a per cent lower on every bill of goods.

DON'T FAIL TO EXAMINE,

AS OUR PRICES CAN'T FAIL TO INTEREST YOU!

20 Dozen Ladies' All-Linen Cape Collars, 12 1-2c. each. Latest Styles!

This morning we make our usual REDUCTION IN OUR

Millinery Department.

We have an exceedingly fine assortment of Trimmed and Untrimmed Hats and Bonnets, Flowers, Silks, Ribbons, Ornaments, &c., &c., which we propose to close out previous to July 1st. Special value in Fancy Ribbons, at 12 1-2 and 25c. per yard. Also on our 25 and 50c. Counters of Untrimmed Hats and Bonnets which are less than half prices.

☞Don't fail to examine.

Persons in want of any article in our CLOTHING or GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS DEPARTMENT will find many Special Bargains worthy their attention.

SMITH, LOUGEE BROS. & CO.

MAIN STREET, LACONIA, N. H.

☞Store Open Wednesday and Saturday Evenings Only.

New Bargains

—OFFERED BY—

O'SHEA BROS.!

THIS WEEK.

Just Received.

An invoice of All-Wool Debeiges, 42 in. wide, new Spring colors, 50 cts. per yard,

Usually sold at 75 cts. per yard.

Six Pieces of French Shooda Cloths,

All-Wool, 44 in. wide, 75 cts., worth $1. per yard.

GREAT VALUES IN

New Black Silks and Black Cashmeres.

Just Received This (Wednesday) Morning,

20 Doz. All-Linen Towels, 49x24 in., 25c. Worth 50 cts.

Our new 12 1-2 cts. Towels are the best sold.

Beautiful Line of Ladies' Garments, Latest Styles for Spring and Summer,

Just arrived,—from the leading cloak manufacturers of Boston and New York.

CLOTHING.

In our Clothing Department,

150 Men's Blue Middlesex Flannel Suits,

Warranted Indigo.

Every Suit will bear a Guarantee Ticket, similar to the following:

Middlesex Company.

This piece of Goods is Indigo dyed in the wool, and the color may be relied upon as inflexibly permanent.

Only Garments made from Middlesex Flannels and Yacht Cloths bear this tag.

WENDELL, FAY & CO.,

AGENTS MIDDLESEX CO.

Price, $10.00

Per Suit,—or at Lower Prices than they can be obtained in the State.

LARGE STOCK OF BOOTS AND SHOES

Just opened. Prices lower than any house in town.

☞New Goods Received Daily!

O'Shea Bros., Retailers & Jobbers, Laconia.

TEMPERANCE NOTES.

Every moderate drinker could abandon the intoxicating cup if he would; every inebriate would if he could.—*John B. Gough.*

The established church of Scotland by a decision of its supreme council, has recognized unfermented wine as a lawful element of communion.

India has ten thousand soldiers pledged to total abstinence, also one thousand government employes on railroads who are total abstainers.

Intemperance is a sin; it is the indulgence of a gross and debasing appetite. The drunkenness induced by intemperance is a disease; it is an unnatural state of the system, caused by taking a poison.

Susan's speech: "Oh, dear me If girls would only take strong ground on this subject, and keep it, I believe we could reform the world. Why, just look at it: every woman owns a little piece of the world; I do, so does everybody. Why can't each one look out for their own little corner?"

Dr. Willard Parker says: "It has been demonstrated that the use of alcohol when employed moderately, as many young men often use it, as they think with impunity, makes the average of life thirty-five and a half, while that of the non-user reaches an average of sixty-four and one-sixth years, a difference of about twenty-nine years to each individual, a thousand individuals, 29,000.

The Rev. Dr. Mark Hopkins tells of a mother who sent her four sons into the world to do for themselves, taking from each of them as he went a pledge not to use intoxicating drinks, profane language or tobacco, before he was twenty-one years of age. They are now from sixty-five to seventy five years old; only one of them has seen a sick day, all are honored men, and not one of them is worth less than a million dollars.

Dr. Rankin of the Congregational church, Washington, has come out in his paper, the Pilgrim Press, decidedly in favor of women's voting for home protection. He says, "We have thought over this matter not a little. If men would manage the liquor question, of course women have enough else to do. But, if not, we say, let the voice of women be lifted up at the ballot-box, as for years it has been lifted up to God, crying 'How long?'"

At the Washingtonian home the table is supplied with an abundance of wholesome food, one of the principles of the treatments of the patients being to get a healthy mind in a sound body in order to restore the supremacy of the will power, weakened by drunkenness and dipsomania. Prayer and appeals to moral sentiment are all very well at their proper season, but it is of no use to appeal to a patient's better nature if he hasn't any. If he has for a time persistently made a beast of himself, you can't do him much good by preaching to him, until the health of mind and body has been restored and the moral sentiment thereby recreated. The victim of alcoholism, after being restored to bodily and mental health, has it impressed upon his mind in every possible way that his only safety is in total abstinence from all which can intoxicate. There is no middle course. "Every inordinate cup is unblessed, and the ingredient is a devil." The use of malt liquors and light wines is encouraged by some as a solution of this problem of cure for drunkenness. When is the use of such drinks instead of alcoholic beverages to effect the cure? Certainly not in this generation, whatever it effects in generations to come. If the alcoholic strength of whisky is fifty one-hundredths, and beer is five one-hundredths, the dipsomania will drink just ten times the amount of beer that he will of whisky, and he must eliminate just ten times as much dirty water as he would to drink the stronger drink.

CHILDREN'S CLOTHES.

A loose shirt, linen jacket and short linen trousers are the right summer dress for a healthy boy—a dalmatica and light straw hat for a healthy girl—in a country where the six warmest months approach the isotherms of southern Spain. No wadded coats, no drawers, and, in the name of reason, no flannels, nor shoes and stockings, unless the mud is very deep, or the road to school recently macadamized. The long-lived races of eastern Europe would laugh at the idea that the constitution of a normal human being could be endangered by an April shower, or that in the dog-days "health and decency" require a woolen cuticle from neck to foot. Have dogmas and hearsays entirely closed our senses to the language of instinct, to the meaning of the discomfort, the distracting uneasiness under the burden of a load of calorific covers and bandages, while every pore of our skin cries out for relief, for the cooling influence of the free open air?

Keep your children under lock and key, lest the sun should spoil their complexion or their morals, let them pass their days in an underground dungeon, like Kaspar Hauser, but do not load them with woolen trappings at a time when even a linen robe becomes a Nessus-shirt. There is a story of a glutton being cured by a friend who persuaded him to eat and drink nothing for twenty-four hours without putting an equivalent in quantity and quality into an earthen crock, and the next day made him inspect the collectanea; and on the same principle a person of common-sense might perhaps be redeemed from the slavery of the dress mania, by making him wrap up his complete suit of traps and weigh the bundle; he would find that the summer dress of a fashionable gentleman outweighs the winter coat of the most hirsute brute of the wilderness. A grizzly bear, shorn to the skin, would yield about ten pounds of hair and wool; but a dandy's accoutrements—flannel undershirt, drawers, shoes, stockings, starched overshirt, waistcoat, cravat, black dress-coat, and pantaloons—would weigh at least fourteen pounds. Habit mitigates the evil, though there are times when the martyrs of fashion suffer more in a single hour than a ragged Comanche in the coldest winter week; but, for boys and young girls, calorific food and woolen clothes certainly make the sunniest days the saddest in the year.—*Popular Science Monthly.*

Military telegraphy contributed in no small degree to the disasters of the French in the Franco-German war. Recent publications show the thoroughness with which the army investing Paris was kept telegraphically connected in its different parts. About 2000 messages were sent daily. Automatic signals gave immediate notice of the cutting of wires or other interference with the telegraph lines, and mounted men were promptly dispatched to make repairs.

NEW ENGLAND NEWS.

Maine.

A cannon-ball, human skeleton, stone knife, coins and buttons have been dug up at Fort hill, in Winslow.

Sam Haynes, a murderer, and Bill Bragdon, a thief, made a desperate attempt to escape from the state-prison at Thomaston recently. They charged on the guard, throwing hartshorn and pepper in his eyes, and attacked him with a bowie-knife. Haynes was shot in the breast, and the two were soon secured. Haynes is the man who killed his guard at Rockland a few years ago, and is in for life.

Rev Henry E. Mott of Albion, Mich., has been called to the Congregational church at Augusta.

The Kenduskeag river has been planted with alewives, and the Kennebec and Mattawamkeag will be stocked with shad.

Three brothers named Huggins were knocked off of a rock by a log at Carratunk Falls recently and two were drowned.

Simon Cashman, aged 69, hanged himself at Bath on a recent night, for fear of being taken to the poor-house. His wife, from whom he had separated, lives in Lawrence, Mass.

New Hampshire.

The New Hampshire Free Baptists, assembled at Contoocook, have passed an anti-tobacco resolution addressed to ministers, also one in favor of a law forbidding divorce except for "scriptural reasons," and the treasurer reports receipts $55,597 and expenditures $53,419.

A petition signed by Abby E. McIntyre, president of the New Hampshire woman's temperance union, 2327 women, 1840 men and 374 minors, was presented to the House, asking that a constitutional convention be called to amend the constitution so as to stop the making, selling and delivering of alcoholic drink.

A Manchester man claims that between 200 and 300 rats recently attacked his three children while they were asleep, and gnawed them terribly.

The supreme court has sent an opinion to the state Senate that the Legislature ought to elect a United States senator at this session.

Vermont.

Vergennes has a woman clerk, two Canadian-Indian policemen, and a negro sheriff.

A lot of jewelry and watches, stolen from Hewitt & Williams of Quechee last April, have been found in a wood-pile near White River Junction.

A new species of worm, thought to be the army worm, has appeared in Addison county, which damages the grass roots and whole fields of corn, especially that planted on green-sward. The worms are from 1-2 to 1 1-2 inches long and have a peculiar gray head. They cut the corn just above the ground.

The Green mountain Universalists, assembled at White River Junction, report 4 parishes with 2913 families, 35 churches with 1797 members, 50 Sunday-schools with 3336 members, 55 church buildings, and parish property worth $249,700.

John P. Howard of Burlington gave to the university of Vermont $50,000, the largest individual gift ever made to the institution. The income is to be applied to the endowment of the Howard professorship of natural history, the purchase of specimens, apparatus, etc., in the department indicated, and to the increase of the university library.

Massachusetts.

The Massachusetts society for the promotion of agriculture chooses Thomas Motley president and Leverett Saltonstall and Theodore Lyman vice-presidents.

Dr. Sargent, instructor in the Harvard gymnasium, has been engaged by Andover seminary at the request of the students to make a physical examination and lay down a course of exercise for each one.

A South Marlboro woman works on the farm for $1.50 a day, and beats the men all hollow.

The state dental association has resolved that there should be a law protecting "the general public from the baneful efforts of charlatanry and ignorance," and have appointed a committee to secure the united action of other societies to that end, and to ask the Legislature for such a law.

A dog belonging to a North Attleboro lawyer stole some meat from a market the other day, and the butcher, who thought himself a wily fellow, asked the lawyer's advice in such a case, and was told to collect damages from the dog's owner. The butcher then presented a bill for 50 cents, but went away a sadder and wiser man, for the lawyer charged him $5 for legal services.

Rhode Island.

Paul Landy, who keeps a harness-shop at Providence, had some words with Cassius Potter, an employe, and struck him a terrible blow on the head with a heavy mallet.

The East Greenwich post-office was burned recently and adjoining buildings were damaged.

The committee of creditors of A & W. Sprague held its first meeting at Providence a few days ago with Mr. Chafee, the trustee. It was agreed to proceed to sell the property at such early times and in such parcels as will best promote the interests of the creditors.

The Providence board of public works has authorized George H. Corliss to build a pumping engine for the city water-works, the Cornish engines having proved failures, though they cost hundreds of thousands of dollars.

The Methodist ministers of the Providence and Providence North districts reaffirm their resolution never to knowingly remarry persons who have been divorced for other reasons than adultery.

Connecticut.

The First Congregational church at Waterbury has called Rev. J. G. Davenport of Bridgeport.

Henry Bingham, clerk in a New London fruit store, was bitten by a large tarantula which is thought to have come in a bunch of bananas.

Poquonock's fat man, Wareham Griswold, died last week. He weighed 375 pounds, and Undertaker Merwin made a coffin 6 1-2 feet long, 30 inches wide and 22 deep.

Stafford Hollow business men will not have any more liquor selling hereafter. They have made things so lively for those who have the reputation of selling liquor that not a drop of intoxicating drinks of any kind can be bought there, it is claimed.

NATIONAL CAPITAL NOTES.

A very remarkable invention has just been purchased by the Bell telephone company from a patent attorney. He has discovered how to place any two stations on a telephone line in conversation without the intervention of a central office. The telephone company pays him $250,000 cash for the patent. Part of the money was paid.

The state department has issued a pamphlet containing the report of Mr. Scanlan, chief of the bureau of statistics of the department, relative to the pork industries of the great center of the trade in the West.

The treasury department is running very close to the wind just at present in the matter of public money, in order to be prepared for the bonds due July 1 and Aug. 13. The end of the present fiscal year will, however, show the government to be in very good shape financially. There is now in the treasury a cash balance of $155,000,000 in round numbers.

Steamboat pilots can't tell red lights from green, they use so much tobacco. So says the United States inspection service.

Office-brokerage is a regular trade at Washington. It is as hard to put it down as any other confidence game. Foolish people will always pay well for imaginary influence.

Treasury clerks are very busy making out checks for July interest on the registered 4 per cents William H. Vanderbilt is the largest individual holder of registered 4s, the premium on those registered in his name amounting to $9,000,000, and the bonds being worth in the market to-day nearly 60,000,000.

DOMESTIC AND FOREIGN.

The American home missionary society has received in 55 years $9,031,000. Of this sum New York and New England gave over $7,000,000.

The leaves of the chestnut trees in the upper portion of Passaic county, N. J., are being destroyed by a strange worm about three-quarters of an inch long, with a pink head.

Diphtheria is epidemic at Ludington, Mich., 120 children having died recently in a population of 4000. The schools are closed and special policemen quarantine houses where there is sickness.

The wire worm has made its appearance in Carleton county, Ontario, and is doing great damage to growing grain.

There has been a great flood in Ohio, the village of Warren being submerged and property and crops destroyed, causing a damage of nearly $500,000.

News has been received that an Italian exploring party which started from Assab bay, Abyssinia, consisting of a subaltern officer, 10 sailors and four soldiers, have been massacred in the interior.

The vomito is raging at Vera Cruz, Mexico, and all the Gulf ports are warned against the spread of the disease.

The recent earthquake which devastated several villages in the pashalic of Van, in Armenia, is reported to have killed 100 persons and injured 60.

A severe storm took place recently in Iowa; farm houses were blown down, crops destroyed, and three men and two children were killed. Hail stones the size of goose eggs fell in some places.

Discovery of the supposed real heir to Sir Roger Tichborne's estate has been made in Winnipeg. He is an invalid in the hospital from injuries received on the Pacific railway. His name is James Riches Coles, Riches being his mother's maiden name and Tichborne the title of the estate. He says he is 52 years of age, and admits that he is uneducated. His story is that he left England when between 19 and 20 years of age, to follow the sea. He came from Australia via England to Canada.

The latest Illinois crop reports do not present favorable prospects. Twenty-northern counties, about one-third of the corn area of the state, promises only 86 per cent. of an average yield.

The report of the treasurer of the Brooklyn bridge shows that the total expenditures have been $12,884,437. The Legislature is to be asked for another $1,000,000, and the bridge is to be completed within a year.

WAIFS.

It is said that on the coast of San Luis, Cal., the captain of the whalers last January shot a whale that was traveling south and struck him with a harpoon, but the rope had to be cut and the whale escaped. A short time since the same captain shot and captured a whale going north, which proved to be the same one, with the lost harpoon in his body.

A Belgian peasant in the commune of Havay lost a child and a cow in rapid succession. He believed that he was bewitched, and consulted a somnambulist, who advised him to baffle the evil spirits by burning the first woman who should enter his house on the following day. He went home, lighted his fire and prepared a warm reception for the expected visitor. She happened to be a neighbor, who brought him a message from Maulbege. He invited her in and ordered his wife to close all the doors and windows. Then he stirred up his big fire and proceeded to broil his visitor. The police arrived in time to prevent her from being cooked.

The advocates of cremation must feel discouraged on looking over the list of patents granted at Washington one week recently. It does not look as if there were to be any change in the mode of disposing of the dead for the next 100 years at least. One of them provides for a lock and key which gives notice of any interference with a grave. Another provides for the same result by blowing the grave-robber with dynamite a quarter of a mile into the air. Then there is a patent swing cooling board, another with a coffin attachment and an embalming fluid. If it is a sign of civilization not to neglect the dead the patent office speaks a good word for American civilization.

The demand for sailors in San Francisco exceeds the supply, wages have risen in consequence, and several captains have been obliged to resort to Chinese sailors. Captain Hutchinson, of the English ship Rock Terrace, has just gone to sea with fourteen of them. He expected to hire them at moderate wages, but the wily Mongolians had been apprised of the value of their services, and after some haggling went cheerfully on board under a contract for $25 a month and three months' pay in advance. Several ancient skippers declare that such wages for the heathen is enough to make a mariner's hair turn white in a night. They say that it is all very well for Captain Hutchinson to assert that the Chinese showed themselves to be good sailors when subjected to a preliminary trial in port, but that when a storm comes on he will repent of his bargain.

GERMAN SLOWNESS.

In Berlin the street cars do not begin running until half-past 7 in the morning, and as the schools open at 7, the children have to walk, some of them long distances. The cars stop for passengers only at certain points, several blocks apart. The driver never stops after he has started, and will not wait a half-minute when he sees the person approaching. One cannot alight where he will, but must jump from the car when in motion.

DRUNKARD'S HOME.

NEW YORK'S PLAN FOR RECLAMATION.

The Christian home for intemperate men has now in course of erection at 86th street and Madison avenue a building more suited to its needs. The building is to be four stories in hight, with a basement. The first story is to be of brown stone, the others are to be of brick with brown-stone trimming. There are to be sixty-two rooms, besides a chapel, library, and reading rooms, bath rooms, sitting rooms, and dining rooms. There are to be three hospital rooms in the first story, one in the second, and two in the third, to be occupied by their patients after their admission to the home if their physical condition is such as to require medical attention. A dormitory in the fourth story, accommodating forty-five patients, is to be suitably fitted up. The pay inmates will occupy private sleeping rooms, and a dining room is to be set apart for their use. The rooms of the manager and his family are to be separate from those used by the inmates. The building is to cost $85,000, including the furniture for it. The corner stone is to be laid on Tuesday, and the building completed by fall.

The present home is at 48 E. 78th street. It has been established a little more than four years. The manager was formerly in the hotel business at Bath, Long Island, and at other places in the immediate neighborhood of New York. He was a drinking man from the time he was 18 years of age up to his forty-eighth birthday. It is personal experience that has given him power to lead many to abandon drunkenness. He was asked if the same plan now pursued at the home for the reformation of drunkards is to be pursued at the new home.

"Yes, sir," the manager said, "our object is to cure the man addicted to strong drink by the power of the gospel. We have no other cure to offer. It is the remedy for all sin, and drunkenness is a great sin. If a man really wants to be saved from drunkenness the word of God can save him. Our home is open to the outcast as well as the wealthiest in the land. Drunk or sober, in fine apparel or in rags, we take him in. When he comes to his right mind, if he wants to be saved, he can be. If he is not tired of his miserable style of life let him go out and get more of it. And when he has had enough of it, then let him come back and be saved. Religion is the only cure, and ministers of the gospel, merchants, bankers and tramps who were members of our home one, two and three years ago are ready to testify to this fact, and if this is doubted, we can substantiate the truth of the assertion by sending the doubter to scores of just such inmates who will cheerfully confirm the statement. There will be no restrictions placed upon inmates after the first week of their stay beyond the observance of rules necessary to make an orderly household. No compulsion will be used to retain an inmate in the home against his will. All inmates will be required to attend the divine services during each day. In fact, we make the inmate feel that he is indeed in a Christian home in every sense of the word."

GEMS OF TRUTH.

Those who walk most are generally healthiest; the road of perfect health is too narrow for wheels.

Every year of their lives men and women are apt to grow more convinced that it is wisest and best to fix their attention on the beautiful and the good, and dwell as little as possible on the evil and the false.

He who lives happily through the short rose-days of his youth, and, far away from envy and complaining, strives to be good, still enjoys the days of his youth when the winter of life approaches, and contentment and virtue scatter flowers along his path. Without fear he can look before and behind.

In social life some never get beyond its prose. They observe its laws and ceremonies, obey its conventionalities, regulate their habits and actions according to its dictates—but they never penetrate its real spirit. They do not realize any adequate conception of its possibilities, or see how thoroughly the well-being of each one is involved in the welfare of the whole.

If a man dig in a mine ever so intently, he does not hope to discover flowers and fruit as a reward for his industry. Yet in our moral natures we are for ever making as incredible demands. We think that, because we have sown the seeds of one virtue, we ought to reap the harvest of another, or, because our neighbor is blamable in one particular, he should not receive the legitimate happiness that springs from another phase of his character.

FAMOUS JEWEL.

The first and most famous of existing rubies forms part of the imperial state crown made for Queen Victoria in 1838, embellished with all the gems left after the destruction of the regalia during the period of the Commonwealth, and subsequently added to by purchases. This ruby, standing in the center of the Maltese cross, on the top of the British crown, and the most conspicuous gem on it, is believed, on tolerably good authority, to be the same as that worn in front of the helmet of King Henry V at the battle of Agincourt.

Unlike famous diamonds, rubies have no proper names, but this one in the British crown might be called the "Agincourt." Its history can be traced back to the year 1367, when, after the battle of Nagara, near Vittoria, King Pedro of Castile presented it to Edward the "Black Prince." This "Agincourt," if so it can be called, has a small hole bored through it, after a fashion common in the East, to be hung by itself round the neck. This hole is now filled in the front part by a small ruby, to be distinguished from the stone only by close examination.

Of about the same size as this ruby is another, formerly among the regalia of Austria, but of the present existence of which little, if anything, is known. The Emperor Rudolph II received it in 1360 from his sister, the queen dowager of France, it being valued at the time at 60,000 ducats, or about $150,000. It would now probably be worth not far from three millions of dollars, the value of the ruby having increased more than that of any other precious stone.

STUTTERER CAUGHT.

Jonas Heywood murdered a man at Monongahela, Pa., and fled. His disguise was so perfect that he could not be recognized from the printed description of him sent to the police throughout the country; but two words in that document "He stutters," were fatal to his chance of permanent escape. Detectives kept their ears open for a stutterer, arrested several innocent ones and finally caught Heywood.

FALSE PRETTINESS.

"Item—two eyebrows, indifferent, badly put on," concluded a young lady, talking with true feminine charity of a fair sister then going through the mazes of a lanciers on the middle of the floor.

"What do you mean?" said the reporter.

"Why, they are a misfit."

A long look, a steady look, and a look altogether at the eyebrows in question did indeed indicate a something wrong about them, but what it was was not so evident.

"Do you really mean that they are false?"

"I do."

"And that the resources of civilization have put within the reach of lovely woman the means of circumventing nature when the good dame is parsimonious in the matter of eyebrow?"

"Yes, that is what I mean."

"But how are they put on, and how are they kept on?"

"You never would understand it if you did not see how it was done; the process is called reenforcing the eyebrow. You know most girls have eyebrows as far as they go, but, especially in blondes, this feature is defective, while even brunettes would generally wish to have more eyebrow than they can grow naturally."

"Why?"

"Because it sets off the eye, and takes off that appearance of boldness or bulginess, which an unbrowed eye always has. If you ever see a young lady at her toilet, which of course you haven't, you will notice that the very last thing she does is to light a match and burn it so as to have as much charcoal as possible. This little crayon is then wet with—with the dew on her rosebud lips, and drawn lightly and skillfully across her brows in the true arch of Juno. The black deposit is then rubbed in beneath the tiny hairs, having only the effect of darkness, and the result is enough to make the eyebrows stand out to the proper relative place in the precision of the features.

"I get that effect with charcoal; Jennie gets it with more hair. When they don't fit there is a look about them which is very unnatural and by which they can be detected at once."

"But how are they put on?"

"It is a very complicated process and an elaborate one. The eyebrows must be parted down the center, and this false bit, which is just an edge of hair carefully bandolined along the bottom, stuck in and combed lengthways with the eyebrows. It is extremely difficult to do this properly, taking a great deal of time and trouble, and then when it is done the whole business may be brushed out by accident. A girl has to take a whole lot of chances anyhow if she wants to look pretty."—*St. Louis Post-Dispatch.*

MAN'S DIMENSIONS.

If a well-made man be extended on the ground, his arms at right angles with the body, a circle making the navel its center will just take in the head, the finger-ends and the feet. The distance from top to toe is precisely the same as that between the tips of the fingers when the arms are extended. The length of the body is just six times that of the foot, while the distance from the edge of the hair on the forehead to the edge of the chin is one-tenth the length of the whole stature.

A few live, energetic men are wanted by LeClare & Muchemore, Nurserymen, Boston, Mass. Salary and expenses paid. Write them at once.

The British government will soon include a minister of agriculture.

WE BELIEVE
That if everyone would use Hop Bitters freely, there would be much less sickness and misery in the world; and people are fast finding this out, whole families keeping well at a trifling cost by its use. We advise all to try it.—*U. & A., Rochester, N. Y.*

The oldest western settler—The sun.

Toodles Always Kept a Coffin
In his house. Had he lived now he would have kept Warner's Safe Kidney and Liver Cure.

A host in himself—The cannibal who devoured his entertainer.

LADY BEAUTIFIERS.
Ladies, you cannot make fair skin, rosy cheeks and sparkling eyes with all the cosmetics of France, or beautifiers of the world, while in poor health, and nothing will give you such good health, strength and beauty as Hop Bitters. A trial is certain proof. See another column.

"Ely's Cream Balm Co., Owego, N. Y.: Please send us at once two gross Ely's Cream Balm. We take pleasure in congratulating you on the success you are having with the 'Cream Balm' Catarrh and Hay Fever Cure. Its sale is steadily increasing with wonderful rapidity, as you can see by our frequent orders. It is evidently an article of great merit. Very truly, Johnston, Holloway & Co., 602 Arch street, Philadelphia, March 19, 1881."

"Ely's Cream Balm has cured me of Catarrh of several year's standing. I have recovered my sense of taste and smell by its use, and can truthfully say the Balm has no equal as a cure for this terrible disease. Frank C. Ogden, Elizabeth, N. J., August 14, 1879." Price, 50 cents. On receipt of 50 cents will mail a package. Send for circular.
Ely Cream Balm Co., Owego, N. Y.

Pure Cod-Liver Oil, made from selected livers, on the seashore, by Caswell, Hazard & Co., New York. It is absolutely pure and sweet. Patients who have taken it prefer it to all others. Physicians have decided it superior to any of the oils in the market.

The only natural hair-renewer is Carboline, a deodorized extract of petroleum, prepared without distillation or rectification with acids or alkalies, containing no mineral or other poisons, and as clear and pure as spring water.

HOW TO SECURE HEALTH.
It is strange any one will suffer from derangements brought on by impure blood, when SCOVILL'S SARSAPARILLA AND STILLINGIA, or BLOOD AND LIVER SYRUP will restore health to the physical organization. It is a strengthening syrup, pleasant to take and the BEST BLOOD PURIFIER ever discovered, curing Scrofula, Syphilitic disorders, Weakness of the Kidneys, Erysipelas, Malaria, Nervous disorders, Debility, Bilious complaints and Diseases of the Blood, Liver, Kidneys, Stomach, Skin, etc.

BAKER'S PAIN PANACEA cures pain in man and beast.

DR. ROGER'S WORM SYRUP instantly destroys WORMS.

WARRANTED FOR 34 YEARS
And Never Failed.
To CURE Croup, Spasms, Diarrhea, Dysentery and Sea Sickness, taken internally, and GUARANTEED perfectly harmless; also externally, Cuts, Bruises, Chronic Rheumatism, Old Sores, Pains in the limbs, back and chest. Such a remedy is DR. TOBIAS' VENETIAN LINIMENT.
No one once trying it will ever be without it; over 600 physicians use it.

FOR SALE.
Appletons' American Cyclopædia,
Revised Edition.
Complete in 16 volumes, cloth, leather and half morocco for $50, $60, $70 respectively. Publishers' prices, $80 $96, $112. Address EBEN J. HOYLE, Boston, Mass.

FANCY PICTURE CARDS!!
150 ELEGANT CARDS, all in sets, only $1.00 (6cts. extra for postage); at retail, by the set, cost from $1.75 to 3.00. A rare chance for parties just beginning a collection. Furnish cards printed to order for Merchants at very low rates; Best medium of advertising out.
Geo. B. King, Printer, 105 Summer St., Boston, Mass.

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HOW to become a Circus Performer. Book on **Trapeze, Tumbling,** Acrobatic Acts, and how to make all kinds of apparatus. All illustrated by engravings **$1. Wm. Ripley,** 6 Bond st., New York City.

TENNESSEE COLONY—Cumberland Table; good lands for farming, grazing and fruits, at $3, underlaid with coal; acre building lots, $25.
S. A. BEERS, 45 Liberty street, New York.

A GREAT REVELATION.

Some Valuable Thoughts Concerning Human Happiness and Timely Suggestions About Securing It.

SYNOPSIS OF A LECTURE DELIVERED BY DR. CHAS. CRAIG BEFORE THE METROPOLITAN SCIENTIFIC ASSOCIATION.

"The public speaker of the present day labors under difficulties of which the speakers of the last century never dreamed, for while the audiences of the past received what was said without question, those of the present day are usually the mental equals or superiors of the ones who address them. Rev. Dr. Tyng, of New York, when a theological student, supplied a church in a neighboring town, and on his way to preach one morning met an aged colored man. 'Well, Uncle, do you ever go to hear the young preacher?' asked the unfledged doctor. 'No, Massa,' replied the negro, 'dis chile don't let none o' dem students practis on him.' The darkey had begun to think. The free and independent thought of this age accepts statements only where they are proven to be truth, while the development of mental power seems equally great in every other department of life. The valuable inventions of the day are counted by thousands. The increase of scientific study is universal. The spirit of inquiry in all fields is so marked as to cause

COMMENT ON EVERY SIDE,

while people seem investigating and advancing in every direction which can help them morally, mentally or physically. This is specially true of the human body and everything which concerns it, and the truths which the people have found, even in the last fifty years, are simply marvelous. How really ignorant some cultured and supposably scientific people were only a few years ago as compared with the present day, may be better understood from a few illustrative facts. A prominent writer prepared an elaborate essay to prove that steamships could never cross the Atlantic, and his pamphlet was issued just in time to be carried by the first steamer that went to England. People once believed that the heart was the seat of life and health. It is now known that this organ is only a pump, simply keeping in motion what other and more important organs of the body have created and transformed. It was once supposed that if a person felt a pain in the back, the liver was deranged; if a pain came in the lower chest the lungs were affected and consumption was near; it is now known that a pain in the back indicates diseased kidneys, while troubles in the lower chest arise from a disordered liver and not imperfect lungs. A severe pain in the head was once thought to come from some partial derangement of the brain; it is now known that troubles in other parts of the body and away from the head, cause headaches and that only by removing the cause can the pain be cured. It is a matter of

PRIVATE HISTORY

that General Washington was bled to death. His last illness was slight, and caused principally by weariness. A physician was called who 'bled him copiously.' Strange to say, the patient became no better. Another doctor was called, who again took away a large amount of the vital fluid. Thus in succession four physicians drew away the life of a great man who was intended by nature for an old age, and who prematurely died—murdered by malpractice—bled to death. That was the age of medical bleeding!"

The speaker then graphically described another period which came upon the people, in which they assigned the origin of all diseases to the stomach, and after showing the falsity of this theory, and that the kidneys and liver were the causes of disease, and that many people are suffering from kidney and liver troubles to-day who do not know, but who should know it and attend to them at once, continued:

"Let us look at this matter a little more closely. The human body is the most perfect and yet the most delicate of all created things. It is capable of the greatest results and it is liable to the greatest disorders. The slightest causes sometimes seem to throw its delicate machinery out of order while the most simple and common sense care restores and keeps them in perfect condition. When it is remembered that the amount of happiness or misery we are to have in this world is dependent upon a perfect body, is it not strange that simple precautions and care are not exercised? This is one of the most vital questions of life. People may avoid it for the present, but there is certain to come a time in every one's experience when it must be faced.

"And here pardon me for relating a little personal experience. In the year 1870 I found myself losing both in strength and health. I could assign no cause for the decline, but it continued, until finally I called to my aid two prominent physicians. After treating me for some time they declared I was suffering from Bright's disease of the kidneys, and that they could do nothing more for me. At this time I was so weak I could not raise my head from the pillow and I

FAINTED REPEATEDLY.

My heart beat so rapidly it was with difficulty I could sleep. My lungs were also badly involved; I could retain nothing upon my stomach, while the most intense pains in my back and bowels caused me to long for death as a relief. It was at this critical juncture that a physical longing which I felt (and which I most firmly believe was an inspiration) caused me to send for the leaves of a plant I had once known in medical practice. After great difficulty I at last secured them and began their use in the form of tea. I noticed a lessening of the pain at once; I began to mend rapidly; in five weeks I was able to be about and in two months I became perfectly well and have so continued to this day. It was only natural that such a result should have caused me to investigate most thoroughly. I carefully examined fields in medicine never before explored. I sought the cause of physical order and disorder, happiness and pain, and I found the kidneys and liver to be the governors, whose motions regulate the entire system."

After describing at length the offices of the kidneys and liver, and their important part in life, the doctor went on to say:

"Having found this great truth, I saw clearly the cause of my recovery. The simple vegetable leaf I had used was a food and restorer to my well-nigh exhausted kidneys and liver. It had come to them when their life was nearly gone and by its simple, yet powerful influence had purified, strengthened and restored them and saved me from death. Realizing the great benefit which a knowledge of this truth would give to the world I began, in a modest way, to treat those afflicted and *in every case* I found the same

HAPPY RESULTS

which I had experienced. Not only this but many, who were not conscious of any physical trouble but who, at my suggestion, began the use of the remedy which had saved my life, found their health steadily improving and their strength continually increasing. So universal, where used, was this true, that I determined the entire world should share in its results, and I therefore placed the formula for its preparation in the hands of Mr. H. H. Warner, of Rochester, N. Y., a gentleman whom I had cured of a severe kidney disease, and who, by reason of his personal worth, high standing and liberality in endowing the Astronomical Observatory and other public enterprises, has become known and popular to the entire country. This gentleman at once began the manufacture of the remedy on a most extensive scale, and to-day, Warner's Safe Kidney and Liver Cure, the pure remedy that saved my life, is known and used in all parts of the continent.

"I am aware a prejudice exists toward proprietary medicines, and that such prejudice is too often well-founded, but the value of a *pure* remedy is no less because it is a proprietary medicine. A justifiable prejudice exists toward quack doctors, but is it right that this prejudice should extend toward all the doctors who are earnestly and intelligently trying to do their duty? Because Warner's Safe Kidney and Liver Cure saved my life before it became a proprietary medicine, is it reasonable to suppose that it will not cure others and keep still more from sickness now that it is sold with a government stamp on the wrapper? Such a theory would be childish."

The doctor then paid some high compliments to American science, and closed his lecture as follows:

"How to restore the health when broken, and how to keep the body perfect and free from disease must ever be man's highest study. That one of the greatest revelations of the present day has been made in ascertaining the true seat of health to be in the kidneys and liver, all scientists now admit, and I can but feel that the discovery which I have been permitted to make, and which I have described to you, is destined to prove the greatest, best and most reliable friend to those who suffer and long for happiness, as well as to those who desire to keep the joys they now possess."

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Only one telegraph line is in operation in China, from Shanghai to Woosung, twelve miles. An effort is now being made to extend the wires to Tientsin, but the native mandarins are opposed.

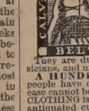
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